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THE
VULTURE'S
BACK---
AND
SPIDEY'S
GOT 'IM!

THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN!

"THE WINGS OF THE VULTURE!"

NOW THAT MY **PETER PARKER** DUDS ARE SAFELY STASHED AWAY, IT'S **WEB-SWINGIN'** TIME AGAIN!

IF **KRAVEN, THE HUNTER** IS STILL IN THE CITY, I'VE GOT TO KEEP **SEARCHING** TILL I **FIND HIM!**

CAN'T LET THAT **TIN-HORN TARZAN** GO THROUGH LIFE THINKING HE'S **BEATEN ME!** * EVEN A **STARRY-EYED SPIDER-MAN** HAS HIS **PRIDE!**

BUT, IF THIS **COLD SPELL** DOESN'T BREAK UP SOON, I'M LIABLE TO BE THE ONLY **WEB-CRAWLER** IN TOWN WEARING A **MUFFLER... AND MITTENS!**

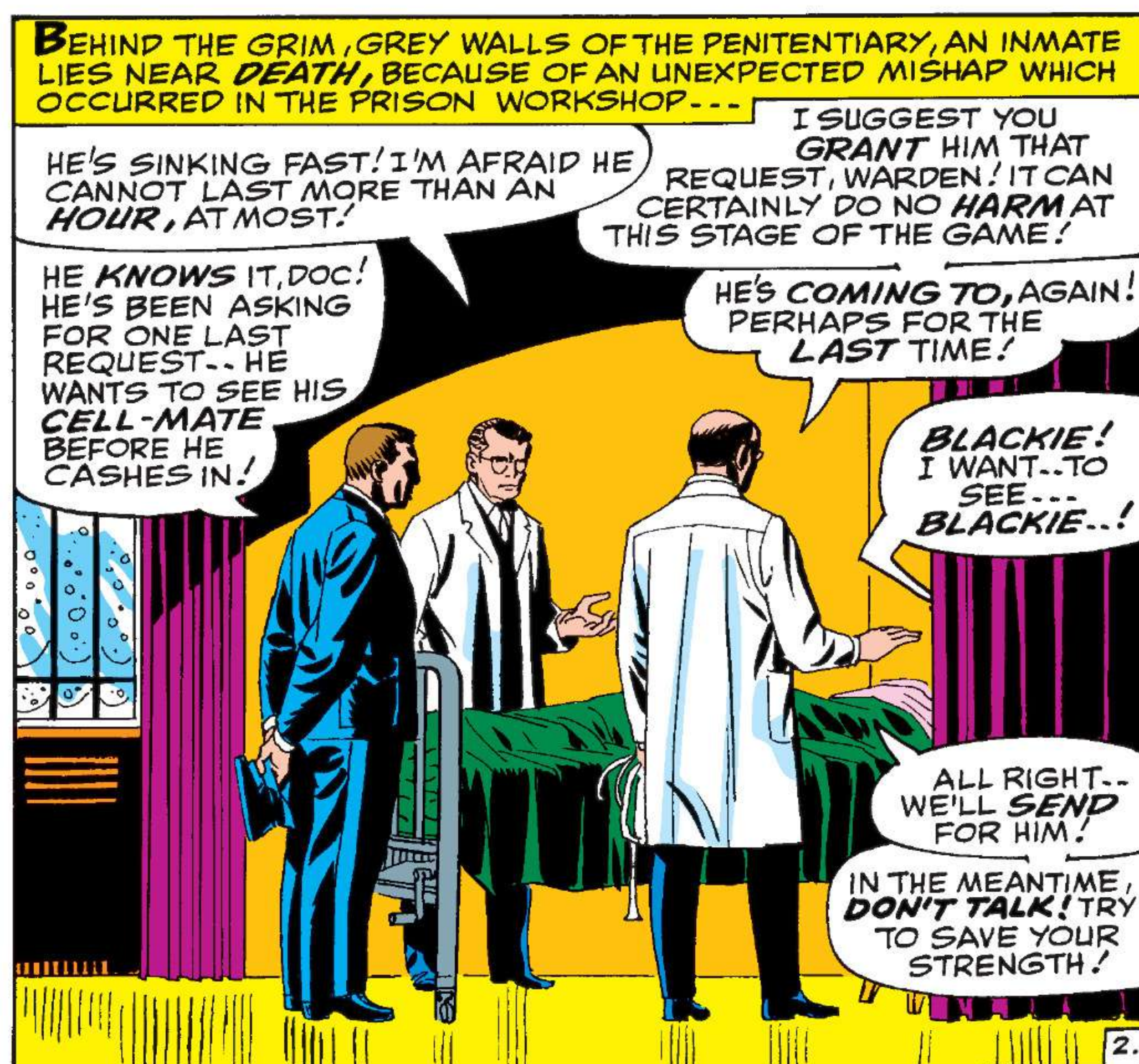
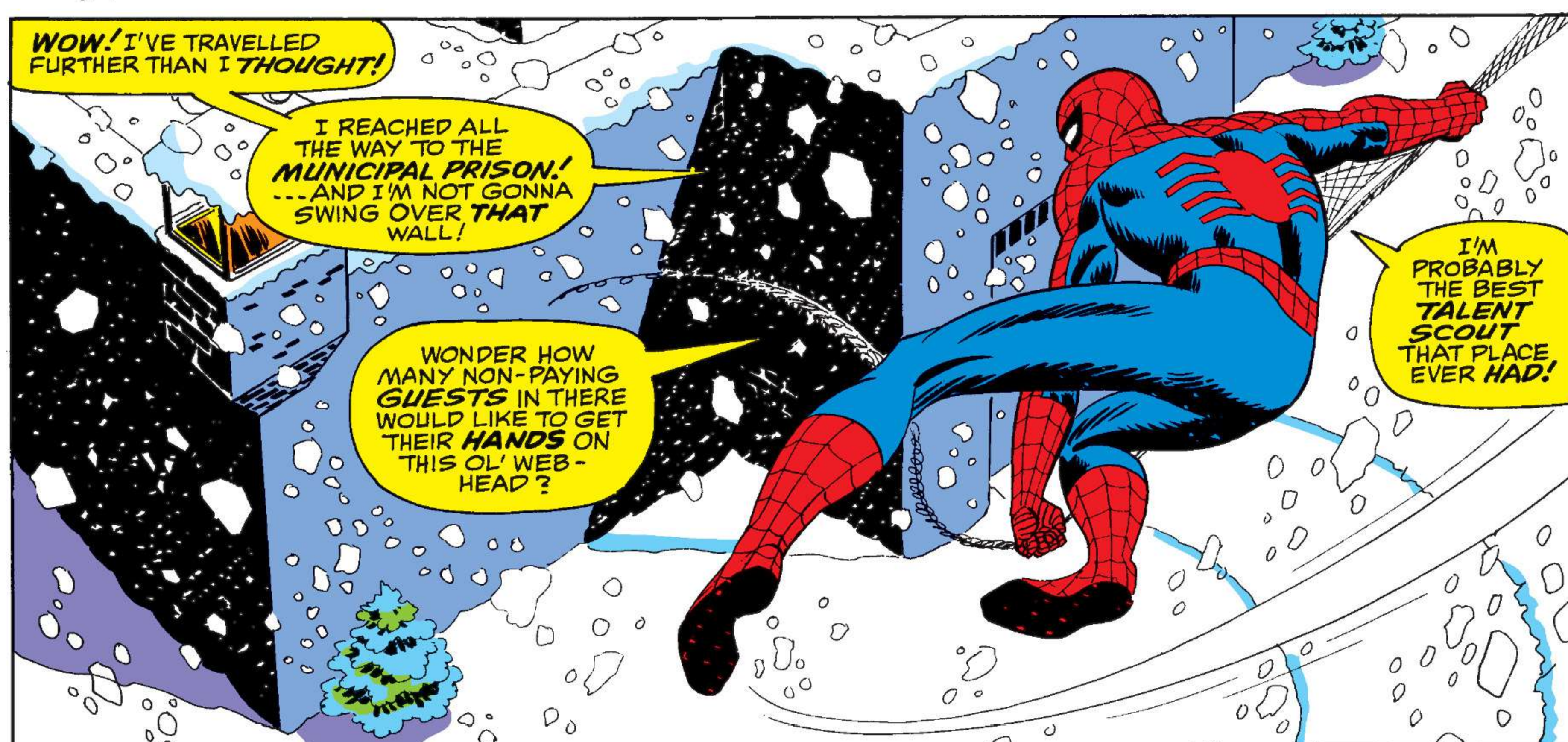
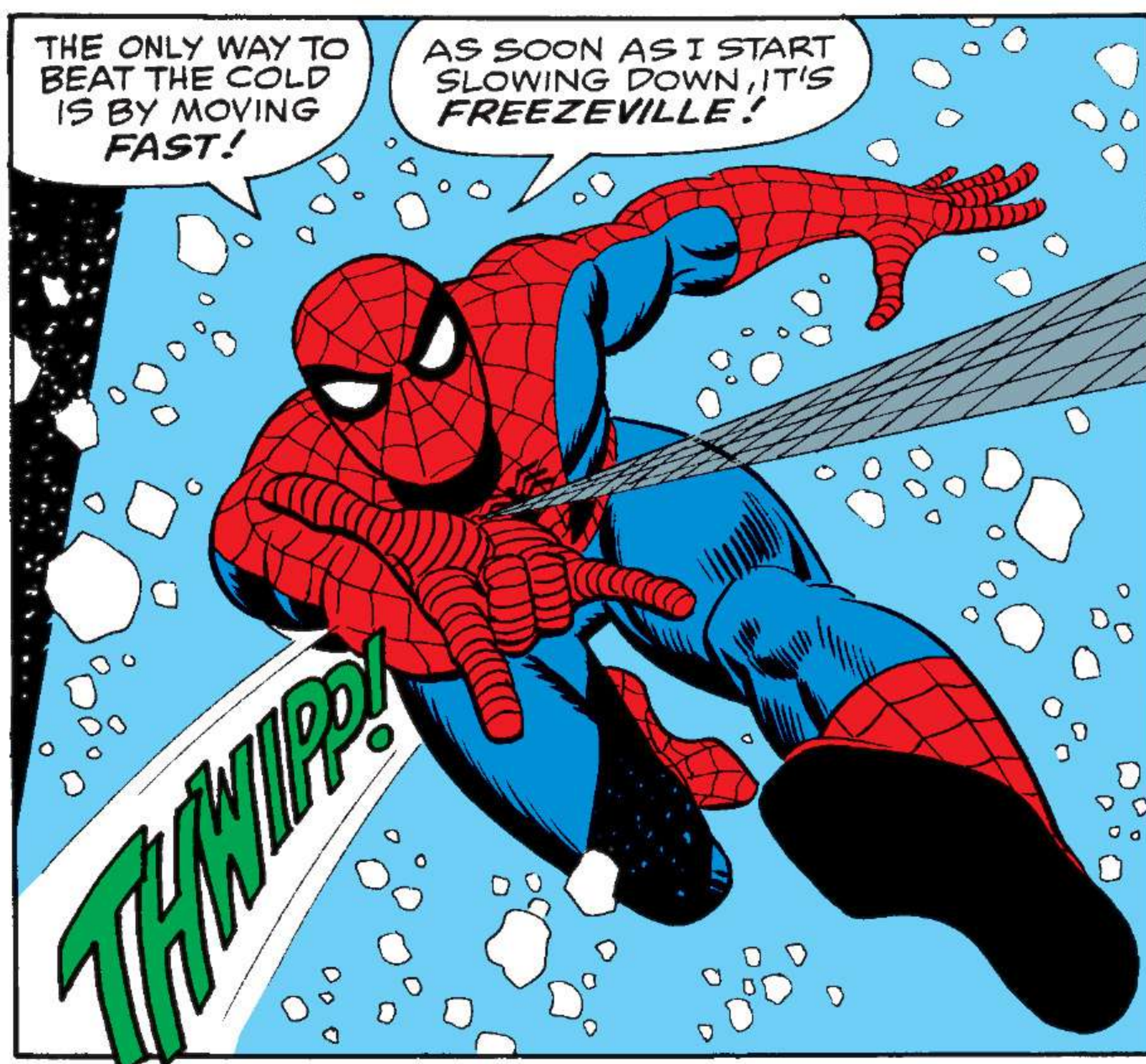
THESE LONG-UNDERWEAR RAGS ARE GREAT FOR THE **SUPER-HERO IMAGE..** BUT A FELLA CAN FREEZE TO DEATH IN WEATHER LIKE THIS!

AND, AS IF THE **COLD** ISN'T BAD ENOUGH, THE HEAVY **SNOWFALL** IS MUFFLING MY **SPIDEY SENSE**, MAKING IT TOUGHER THAN EVER TO LATCH ONTO **KRAVEN!**

BUT, I CAN'T QUIT **NOW!** I'VE GOT A FEELING THAT THE **DEADLIEST FIGHT** OF MY LIFE WILL SOON BE COMING UP!

AN AWESOME AGGREGATION OF AIRBORNE THRILLS BY:
SMILIN' JAZZY
STAN LEE and **JOHNNY ROMITA**
LEARNEDLY LETTERED BY:
WHAMMY **SAMMY ROSEN**

* IF YOU DIDN'T READ ALL ABOUT IT LAST ISH, WE'RE BEGINNING TO LOSE PATIENCE WITH YOU! ...**STERN STAN!**





I'LL **SAVE** IT, ALL RIGHT! I WON'T CASH IN... UNTIL I MAKE SURE... THAT **BLACKIE**... WILL **FINISH** THE JOB... I STARTED...

MY SENTENCE... WOULD HAVE BEEN **UP**... IN ANOTHER MONTH! THAT'S WHY... I NEVER TRIED TO ESCAPE! I WAS... A **FOOL**...!

BUT... IT'S **NOT** TOO LATE! **BLACKIE** CAN CARRY ON... WHERE... THE **VULTURE** LEFT OFF!



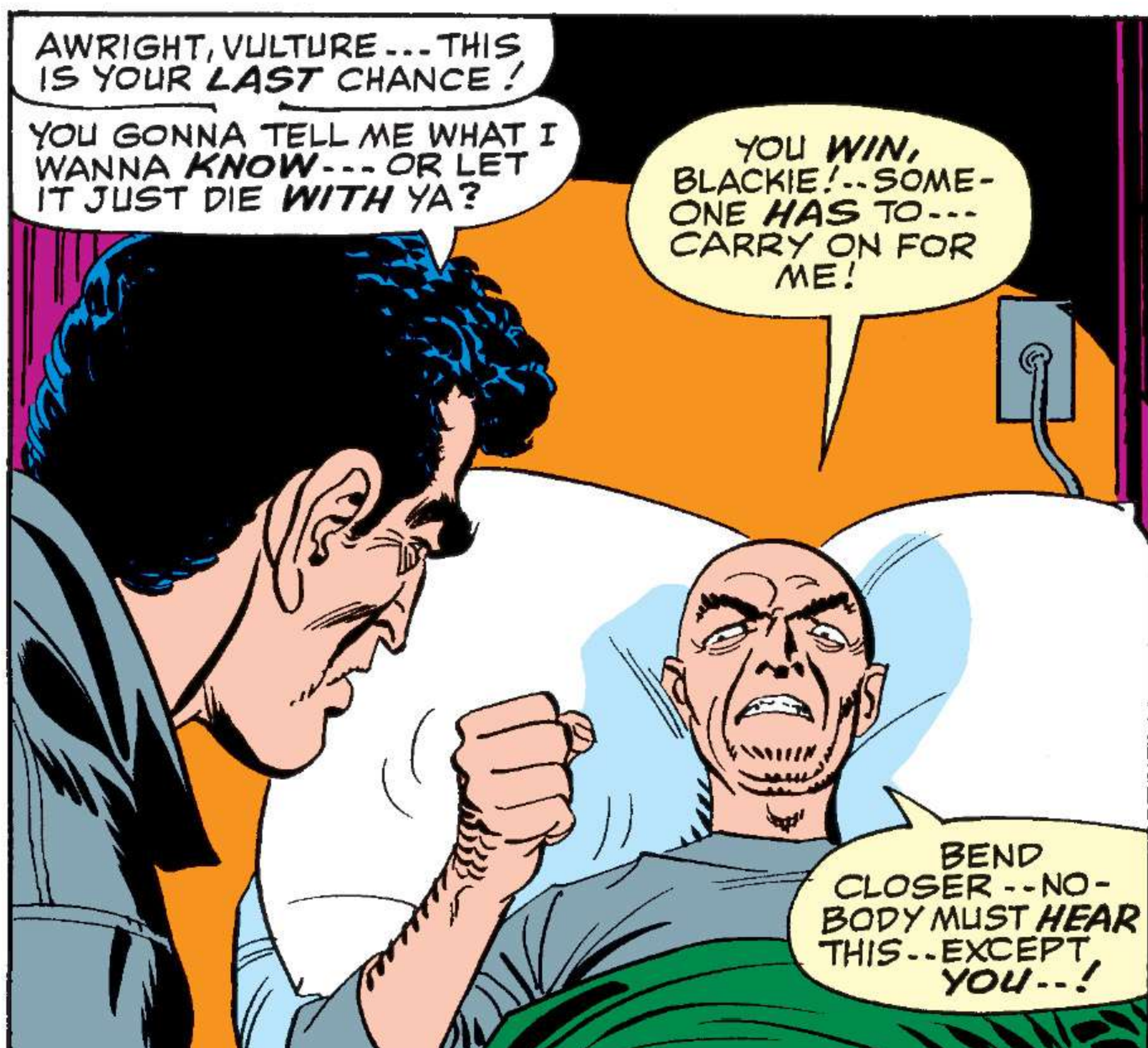
MINUTES LATER, A SCOWLING CON REACHES THE QUIET ROOM UNDER HEAVY GUARD...

YOU'VE GOT **FIVE MINUTES**, MISTER... SO MAKE THE **MOST** OF 'EM!

IT'S A MIRACLE HE'S MANAGED TO STAY ALIVE **THIS** LONG AFTER THAT ACCIDENT IN THE WORK-SHOP! HE'S HANGING ON BY A **THREAD**!

YOU MAY GO IN, NOW!

YEAH, SURE, DOC! I'LL DO THAT LITTLE THING!



AWRIGHT, VULTURE... THIS IS YOUR **LAST CHANCE**!

YOU GONNA TELL ME WHAT I WANNA **KNOW**... OR LET IT JUST DIE **WITH** YA?

YOU WIN, **BLACKIE**!... SOME-ONE HAS TO... CARRY ON FOR ME!

BEND CLOSER... NO-BODY MUST **HEAR** THIS... EXCEPT **YOU**...!

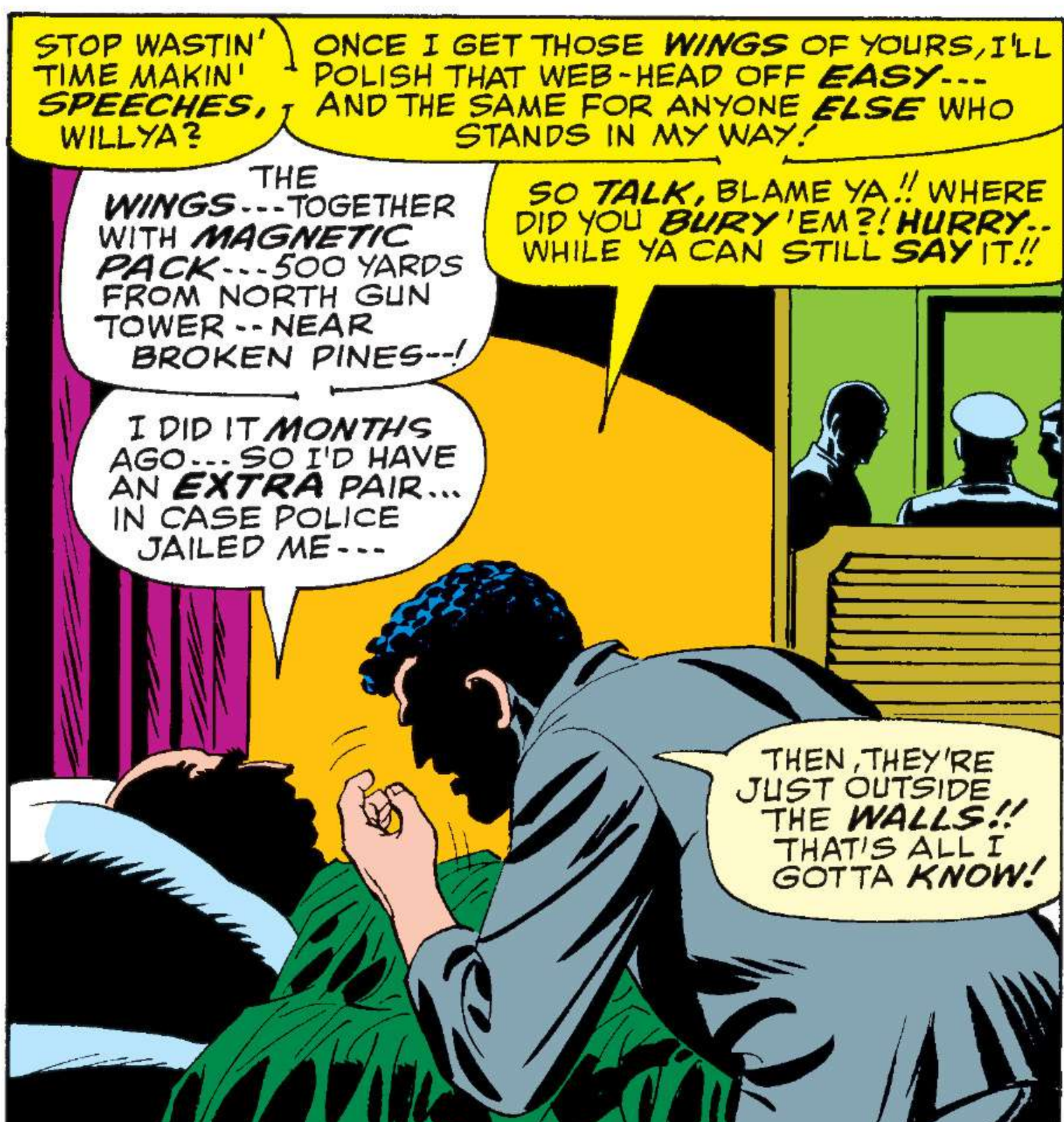


YOU'VE **HOUNDED** ME... FOR MONTHS... TO TELL YOU... WHERE I BURIED... MY LAST PAIR... OF **VULTURE WINGS**...!

I SWORE... YOU'D **NEVER** GET IT... OUT OF ME! BUT NOW... I **MUST** TELL YOU...!

FOR, ONLY HE... WHO WEARS THE **VULTURE'S WINGS**... WILL POSSESS THE POWER... TO DESTROY **SPIDER-MAN**!

AND, **SPIDER-MAN** MUST BE DESTROYED!! HE **MUST**...!! HE **MUST**!



STOP WASTIN' TIME MAKIN' **SPEECHES**, WILL YA?

ONCE I GET THOSE **WINGS** OF YOURS, I'LL POLISH THAT WEB-HEAD OFF **EASY**... AND THE SAME FOR ANYONE **ELSE** WHO STANDS IN MY WAY!

THE **WINGS**... TOGETHER WITH **MAGNETIC** **PACK**... 500 YARDS FROM NORTH GUN TOWER... NEAR **BROKEN PINES**...!

I DID IT **MONTHS** AGO... SO I'D HAVE AN **EXTRA** PAIR... IN CASE POLICE JAILED ME...

SO TALK, BLAME YA!! WHERE DID YOU **BURY** 'EM?! **HURRY**... WHILE YA CAN STILL SAY IT!!

THEN, THEY'RE JUST OUTSIDE THE **WALLS**!! THAT'S ALL I GOTTA **KNOW**!



IT **WORKED**! I GOT WHAT I WANT... AT **LAST**!

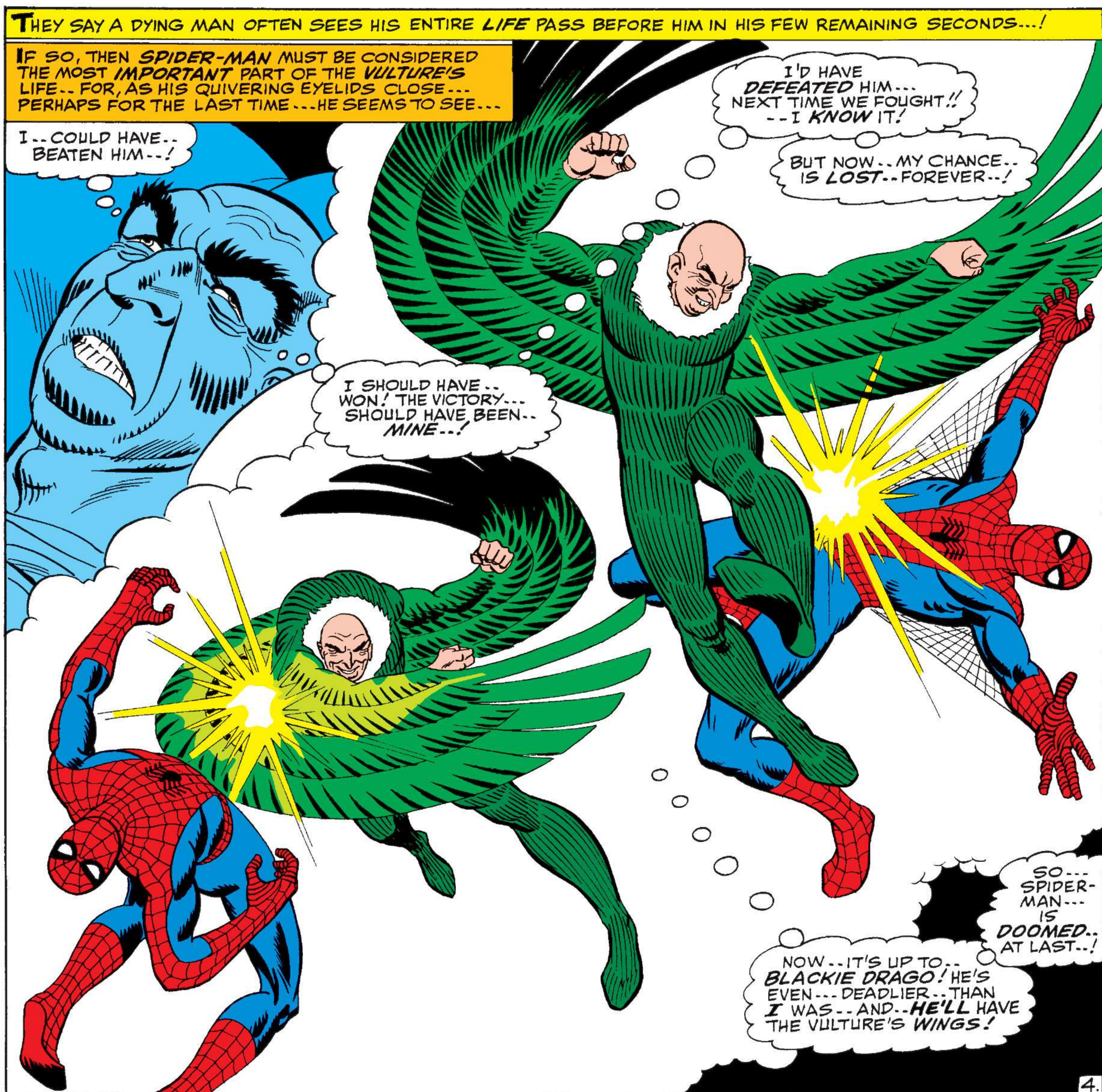
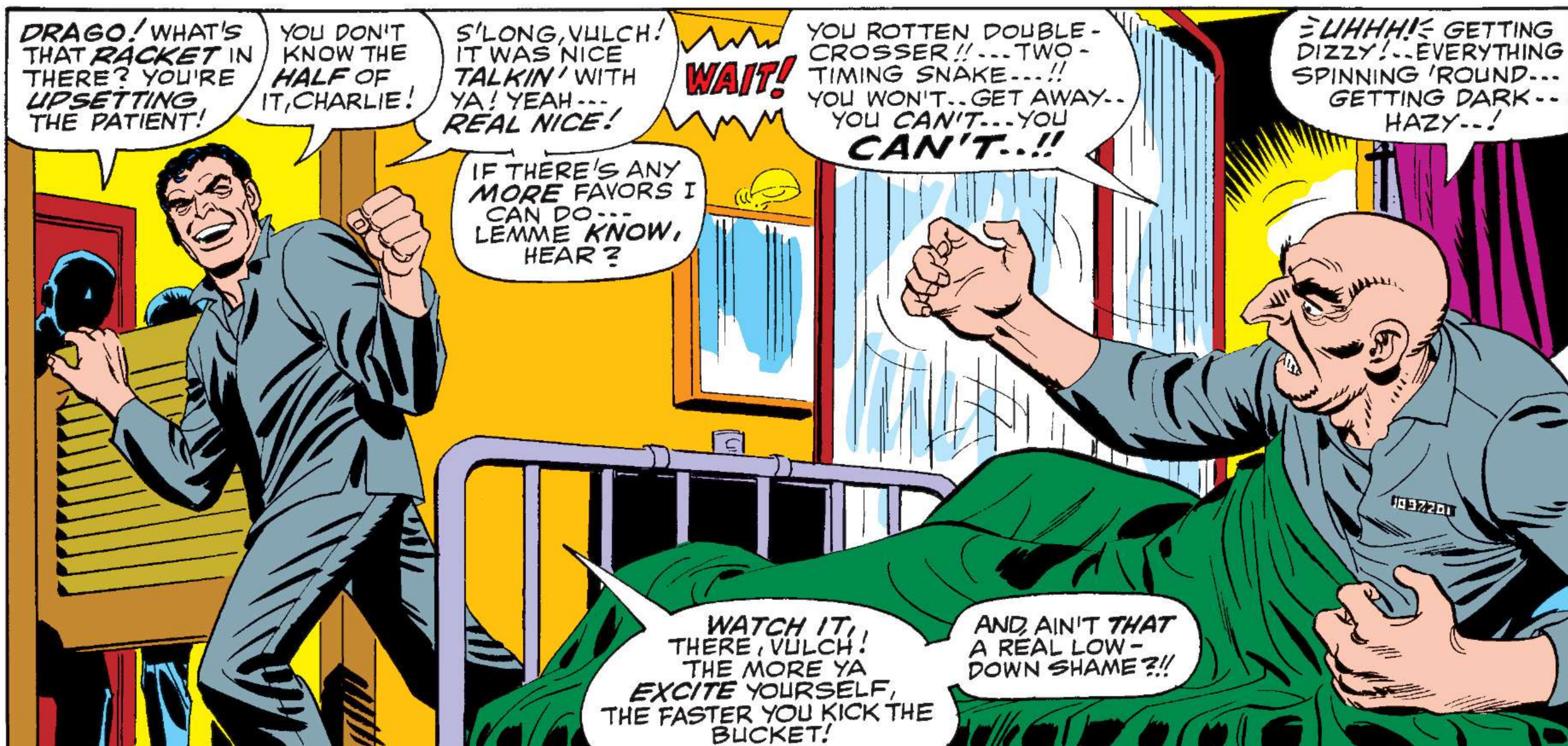
NOTHIN' CAN STOP **BLACKIE DRAGO** NOW!

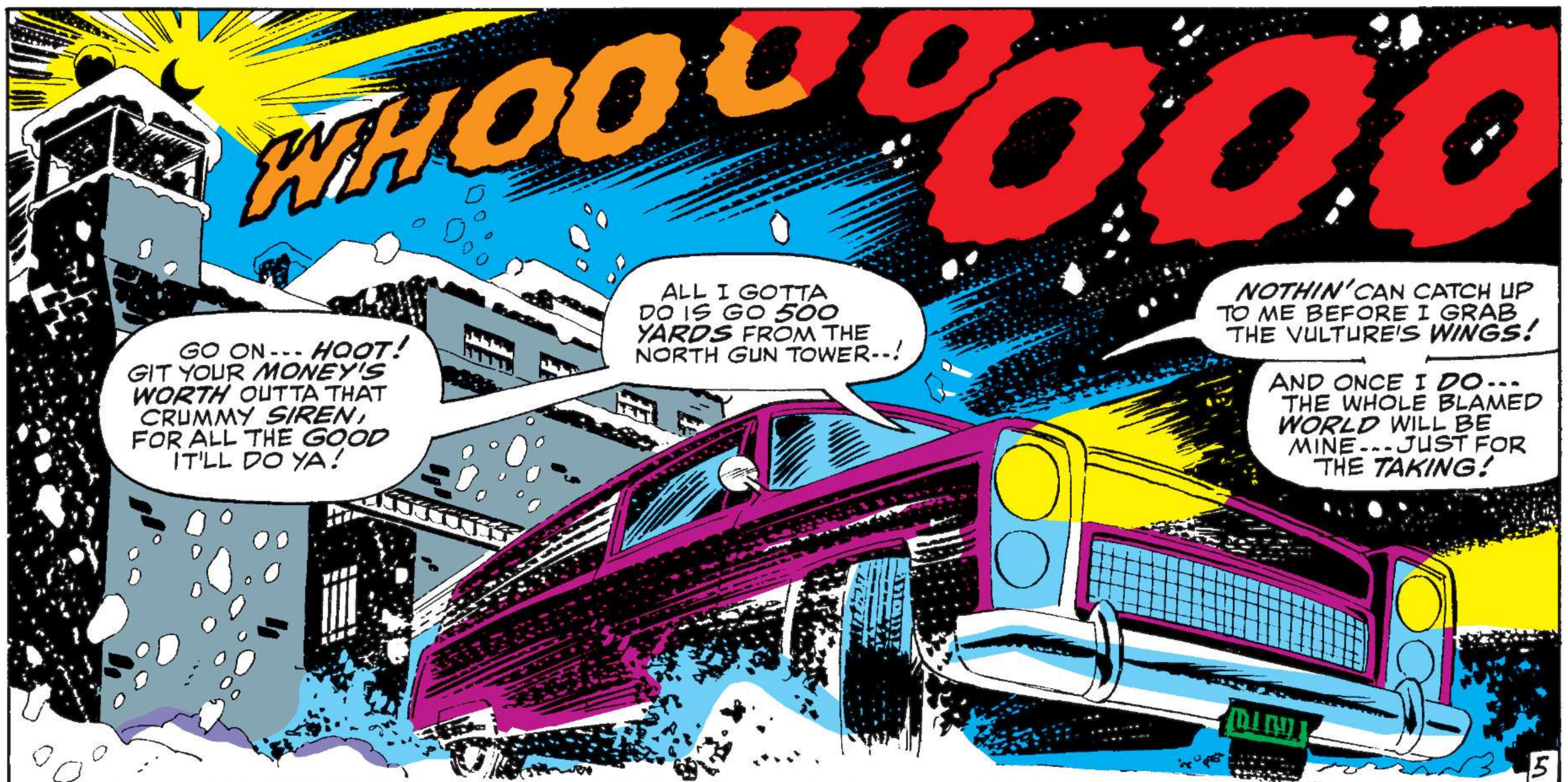
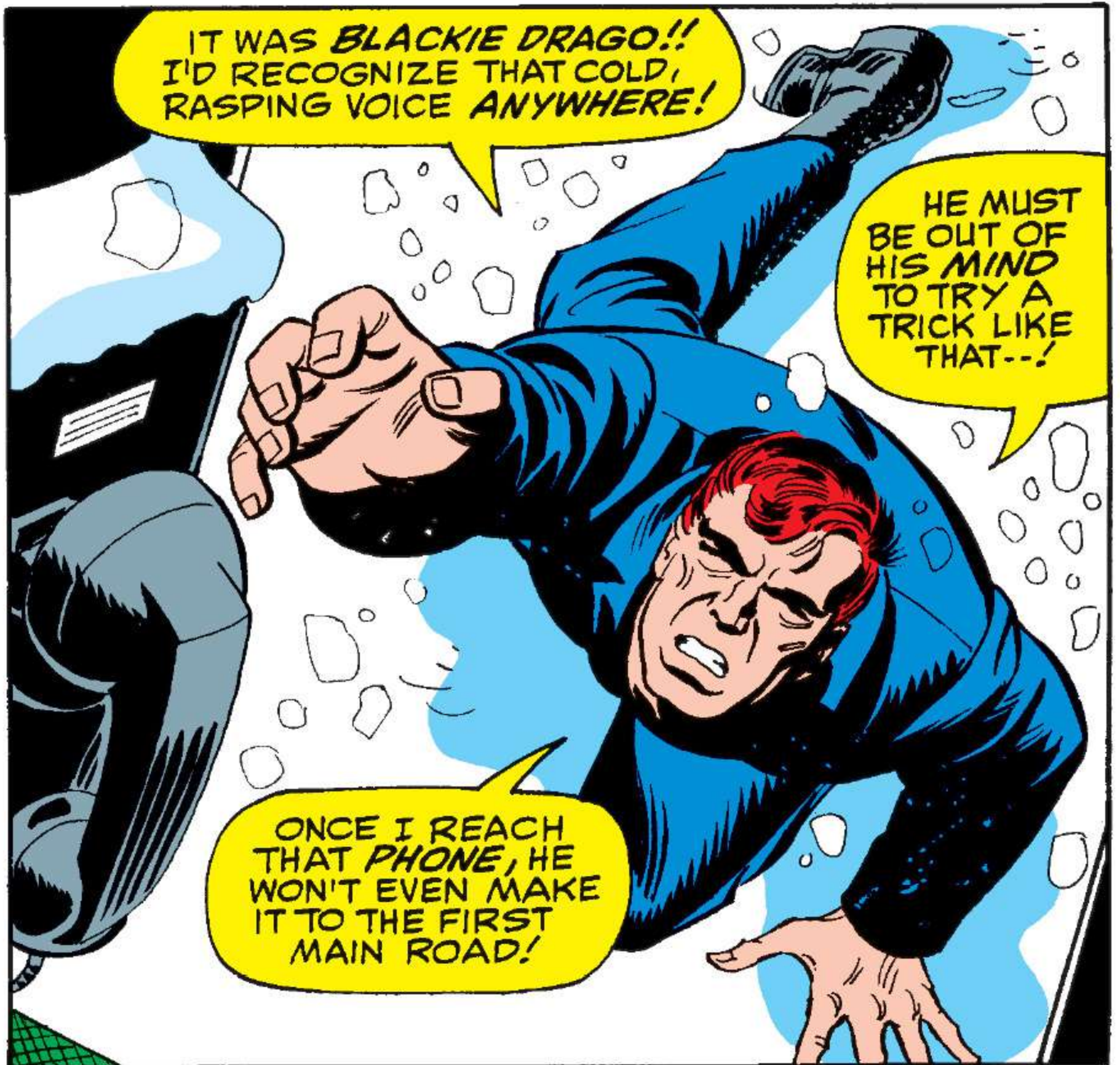
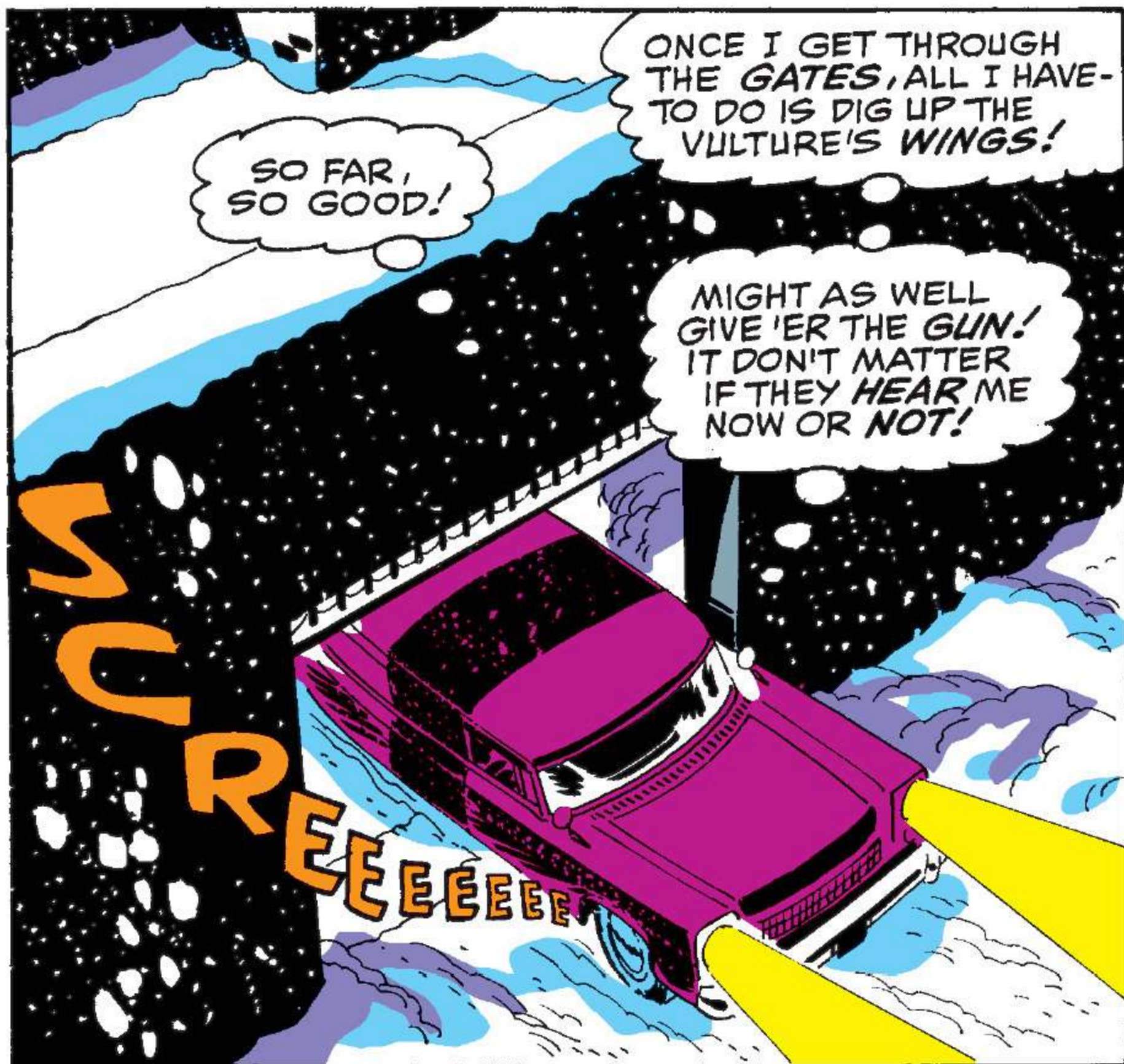
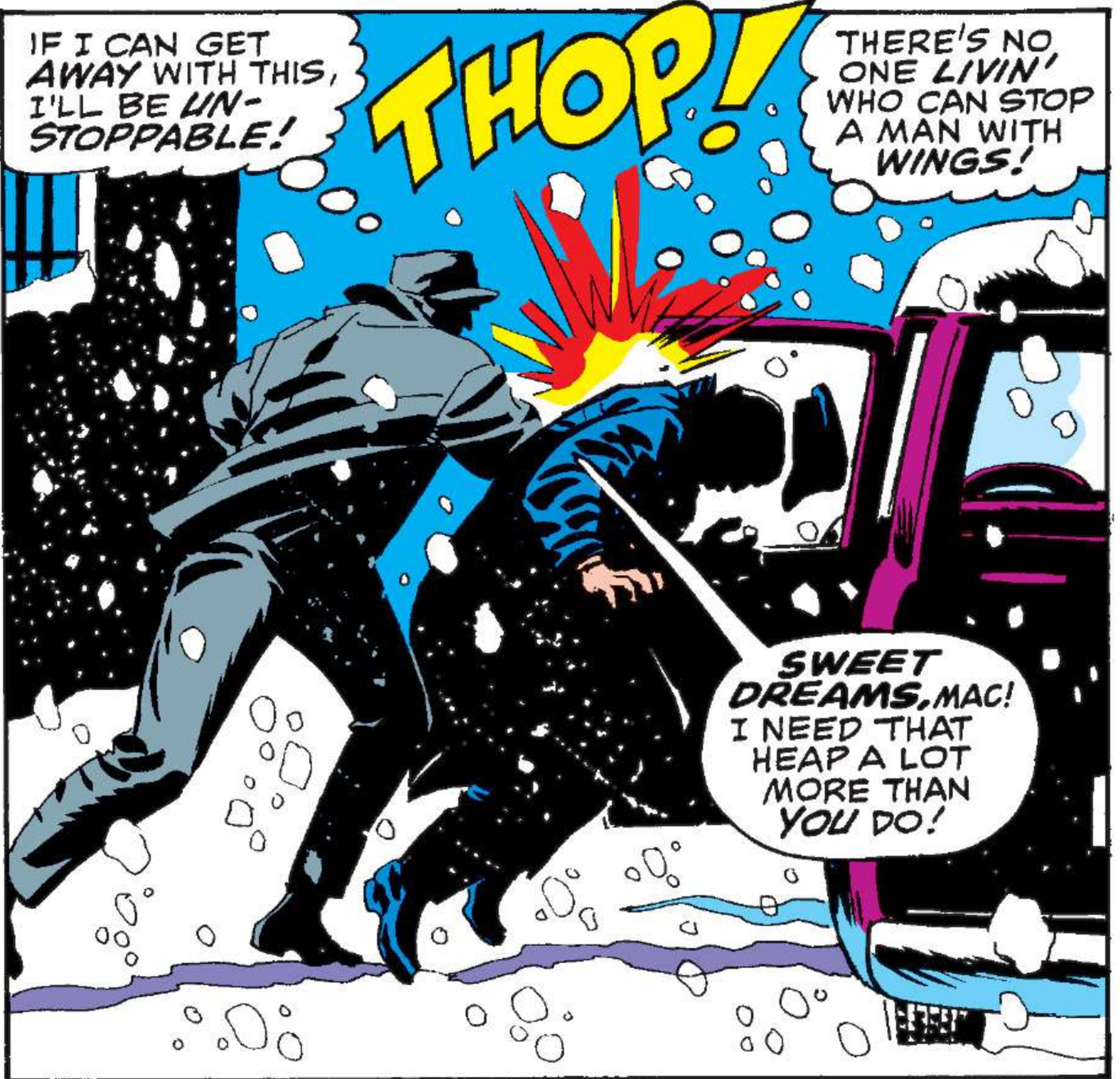
IT **WORKED**??... WHAT WORKED?... WHAT DO YOU **MEAN**...?

THAT WAS NO ACCIDENT, YOU OLD FOOL! I **ARRANGED** IT... TO GET YOU TO **TALK**!

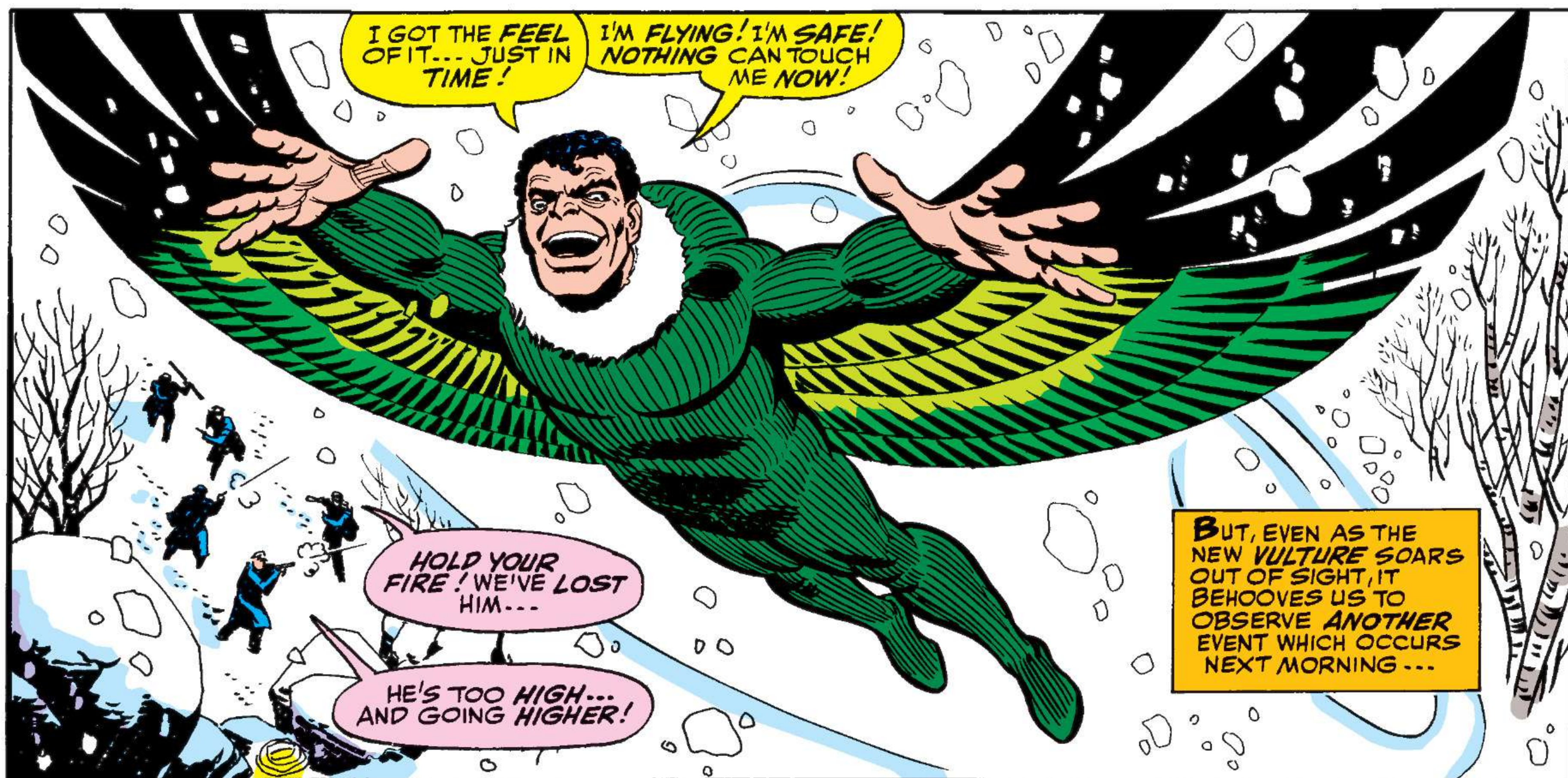
BUT, NO ONE'LL EVER **KNOW** THAT... 'CEPT I **YOU'N** ME!

AND SOON... IT'LL JUST BE **ME**... **BLACKIE DRAGO**... THE NEW **VULTURE**!!









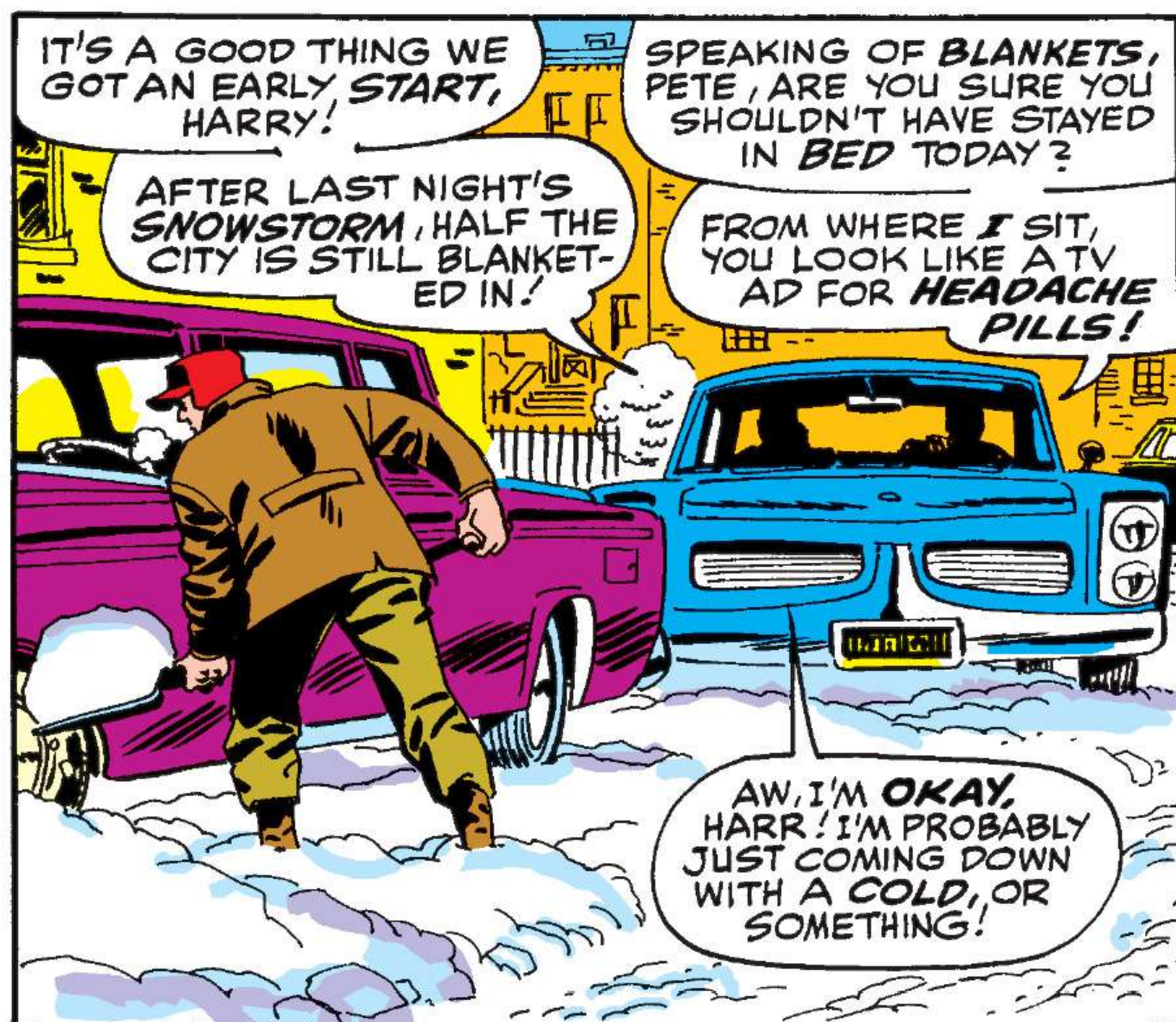
I GOT THE FEEL OF IT... JUST IN TIME!

I'M FLYING! I'M SAFE! NOTHING CAN TOUCH ME NOW!

HOLD YOUR FIRE! WE'VE LOST HIM...

HE'S TOO HIGH... AND GOING HIGHER!

BUT, EVEN AS THE NEW *VULTURE* SOARS OUT OF SIGHT, IT BEHOOVES US TO OBSERVE ANOTHER EVENT WHICH OCCURS NEXT MORNING...



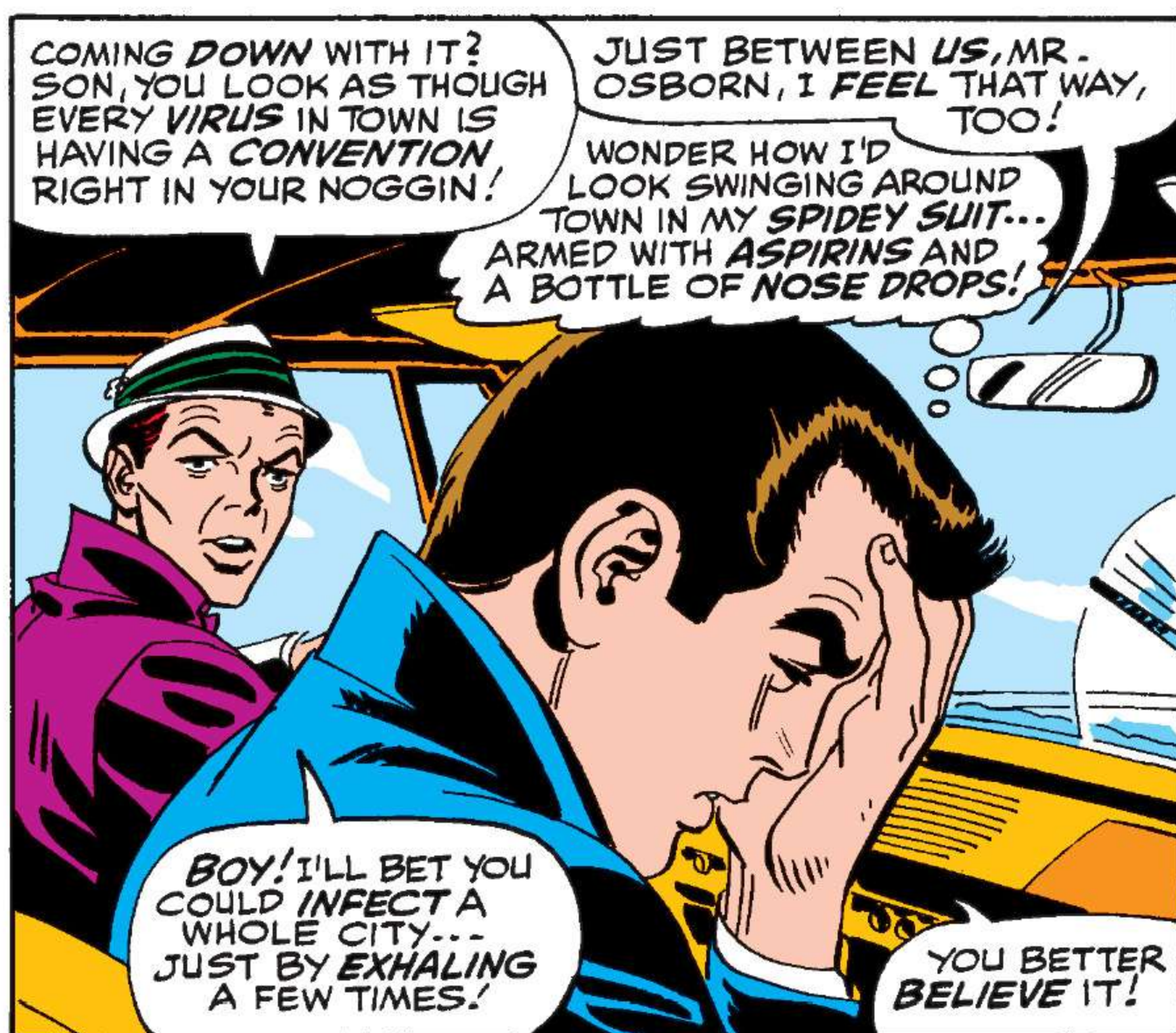
IT'S A GOOD THING WE GOT AN EARLY START, HARRY!

AFTER LAST NIGHT'S SNOWSTORM, HALF THE CITY IS STILL BLANKETED IN!

SPEAKING OF BLANKETS, PETE, ARE YOU SURE YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE STAYED IN BED TODAY?

FROM WHERE I SIT, YOU LOOK LIKE A TV AD FOR HEADACHE PILLS!

AW, I'M OKAY, HARRY! I'M PROBABLY JUST COMING DOWN WITH A COLD, OR SOMETHING!



COMING DOWN WITH IT? SON, YOU LOOK AS THOUGH EVERY VIRUS IN TOWN IS HAVING A CONVENTION RIGHT IN YOUR NOGGIN!

JUST BETWEEN US, MR. OSBORN, I FEEL THAT WAY, TOO!

WONDER HOW I'D LOOK SWINGING AROUND TOWN IN MY *SPIDEY SUIT*... ARMED WITH ASPIRINS AND A BOTTLE OF NOSE DROPS!

BOY! I'LL BET YOU COULD INFECT A WHOLE CITY... JUST BY EXHALING A FEW TIMES!

YOU BETTER BELIEVE IT!



THEN, A FEW MINUTES LATER, AT GOOD OL' E.S.U....

HI, GWEN! SAY... YOU SURE LOOK GREAT WEARING YOUR HAIR THAT WAY!

WHY, THANK YOU, PETE!

IT'S JUST A CASUAL LITTLE STYLE... WHICH TOOK ALL MORNING TO ARRANGE!

OOOH BOY! JUST MY LUCK...!

GWEN'S IN A MELLOW MOOD... AND I FEEL LIKE AN ACCIDENT, LOOKING FOR A PLACE TO HAPPEN!



SAY! NO WONDER PETE LIKES YOUR HAIRDO, GWEN!

HARRY! HARRY! WHY MUST YOU HAVE SUCH A BIG FLAPPING MOUTH?

IT'S MORE LIKE THE WAY MARY JANE'S BEEN WEARING HERS!

OH, THAT'S RIGHT! I... HADN'T THOUGHT OF THAT!



BUT, AS THE MORNING PROGRESSES, PETE FINDS IT INCREASINGLY DIFFICULT TO CONCENTRATE ON HIS SUBJECTS, LET ALONE GWEN STACY'S HAIR STYLE...

PARKER, YOUR FACE IS FLUSHED, AND YOU LOOK FEVERISH TO ME!

I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, MR. WARREN!

I SUGGEST YOU GO HOME AND GET YOURSELF SOME REST!

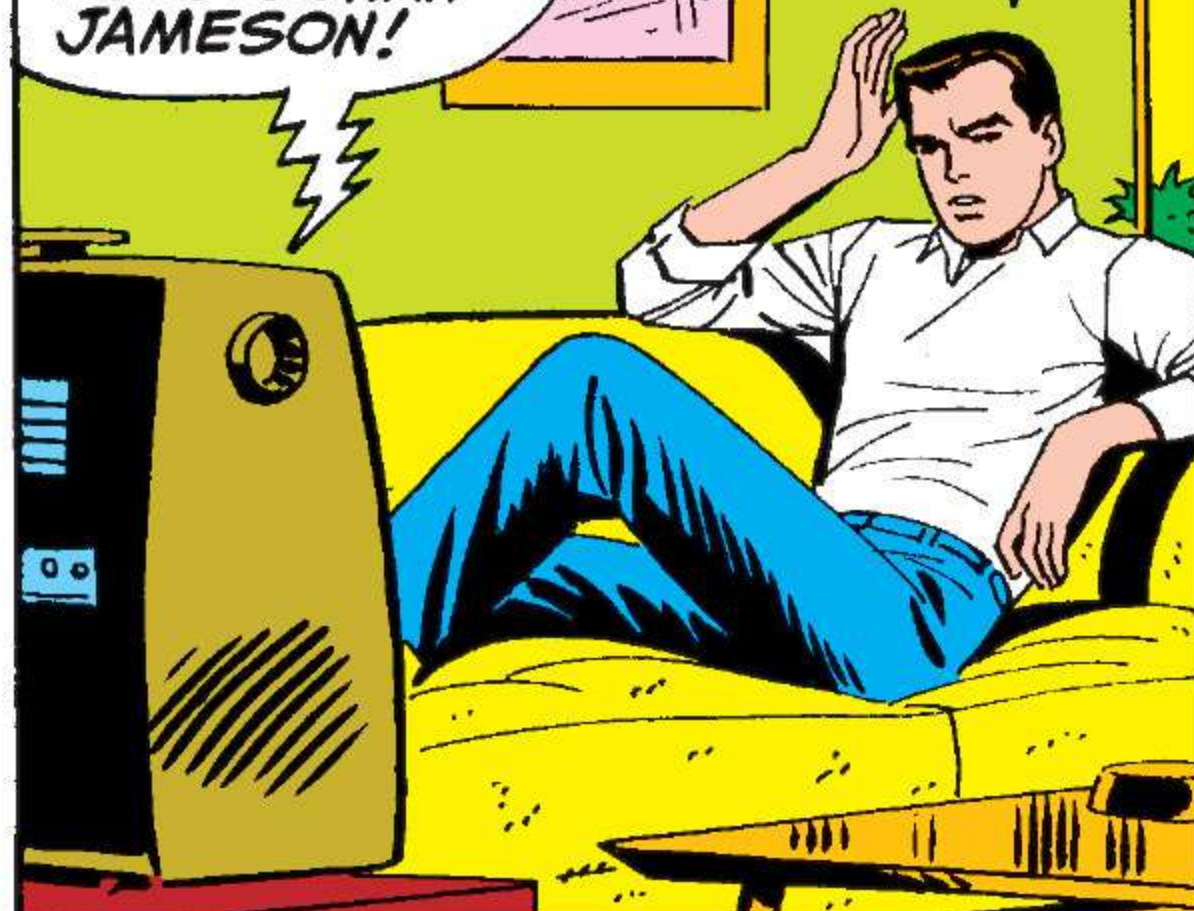
I DO FEEL KINDA WOZZY...!

AND SO, LATER THAT DAY, OUR SOME-WHAT SICKLY SUPER-HERO TAKES HIS EASE IN FRONT OF HUMANITY'S ALL-PURPOSE PACIFIER, AS HE HEARS...

-- BEFORE BRINGING THIS NEWS PROGRAM TO A CLOSE, WE PRESENT AN EDITORIAL BY OUR SPONSOR, THE EMINENT PUBLISHER OF THE DAILY BUGLE... MR. J. JONAH JAMESON!

SHEESH! AS IF I WASN'T SICK ENOUGH!

WELL, I MIGHT AS WELL HEAR WHAT OL' CHUCKLES HAS TO SAY...



ONCE AGAIN, EVENTS OF THE PAST WEEK HAVE PROVEN THAT **SPIDER-MAN** IS A DANGEROUS, DEADLY MENACE TO OUR FAIR CITY!

I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN IT! THE SAME OLD TIRED WHEEZE ALL OVER AGAIN!



FOR PROOF OF THE **HARM** WHICH THAT WEB-CRAWLING PUBLIC ENEMY CAN CAUSE, CONSIDER THE CASE OF **KRAVEN, THE HUNTER**.

HARM?!! I DARN WELL SAVED THE LIFE OF HARRY'S FATHER! *

JJ, YOU'RE JUST TOO MUCH!

*IT WAS ALL SPELLED OUT LAST ISH, RIGHT? YOU KNOW IT! ... SMILEY!



IF SPIDER-MAN HAD NOT INTERFERED, THE POLICE WOULD HAVE CAPTURED KRAVEN BY NOW...

INSTEAD, ANOTHER DANGEROUS KILLER NOW ROAMS OUR STREETS, THANKS TO THAT SCURRILOUS, SINISTER SUPER-HEEL!



THANK YOU, MR. JAMESON, FOR ANOTHER CANDID COMMENTARY IN YOUR FAMOUS, FEARLESS, OUTSPOKEN MANNER...

THAT DOES IT! IF I EVER LISTEN TO THAT OLD WINDBAG AGAIN, I'LL...

SAY, WAIT! WHAT'S THIS?

AND NOW, FURTHER NEWS OF LAST NIGHT'S JAILBREAK AT MUNICIPAL PRISON!

A JAIL-BREAK?!



--- MOMENTS AFTER **BLACKIE DRAGO** MADE GOOD HIS ESCAPE, A MAN WEARING THE **VULTURE'S WINGS** WAS SEEN FLYING ABOVE THE AREA...

OH, NO!



IT'S NOT ENOUGH THAT **KRAVEN** IS STILL AT LARGE...!

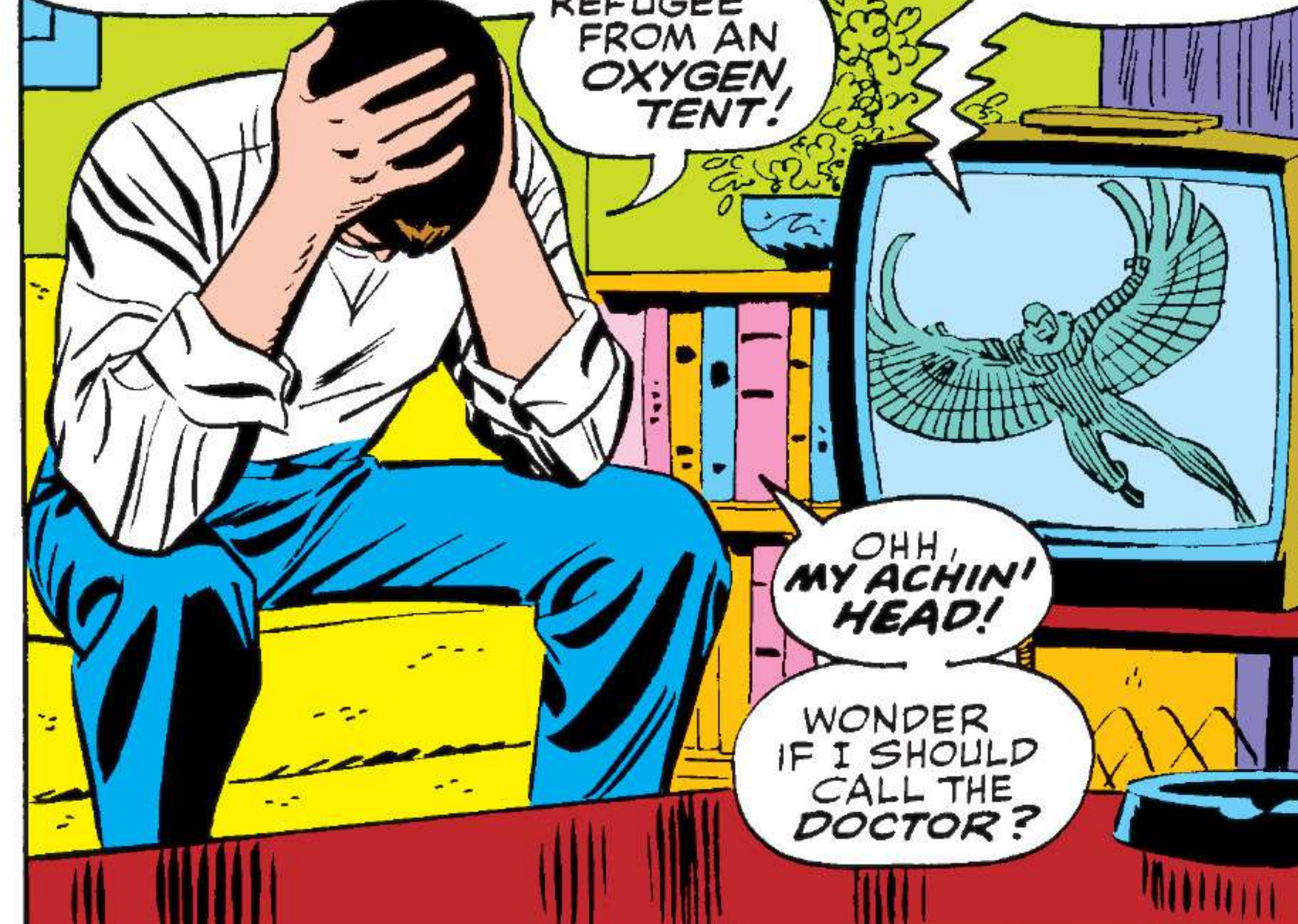
NOW, THERE'S A NEW **VULTURE** MAKING THE SCENE... AND HE'S PROBABLY A LOT YOUNGER AND STRONGER THAN THE OLD ONE!

AND NATURALLY, IT ALL HAS TO HAPPEN WHEN I FEEL LIKE A REFUGEE FROM AN OXYGEN TENT!

IF YOU SEE THIS MAN, YOU ARE URGED TO CALL OUR SPECIAL POLICE NUMBER...

OH, MY ACHIN' HEAD!

WONDER IF I SHOULD CALL THE DOCTOR?



BUT, LEST WE GET TOO MEDICINAL ABOUT THE WHOLE THING, LET'S SWITCH OUR SCENE ONCE AGAIN...

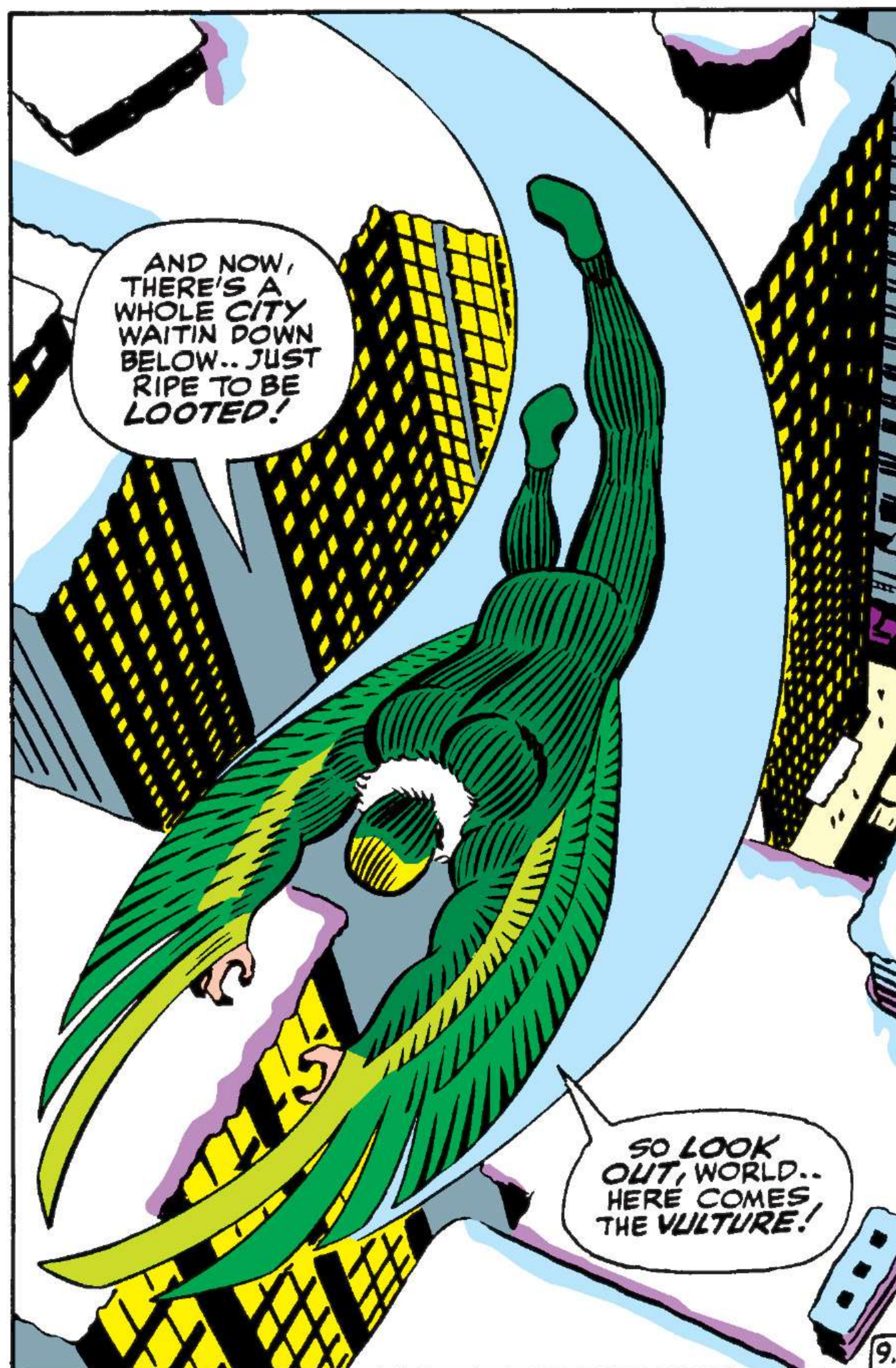
THIS NEW **HELMET** I'M WHIPPIN' UP OUGHTTA GIVE MY HEAD SOME EXTRA PROTECTION...

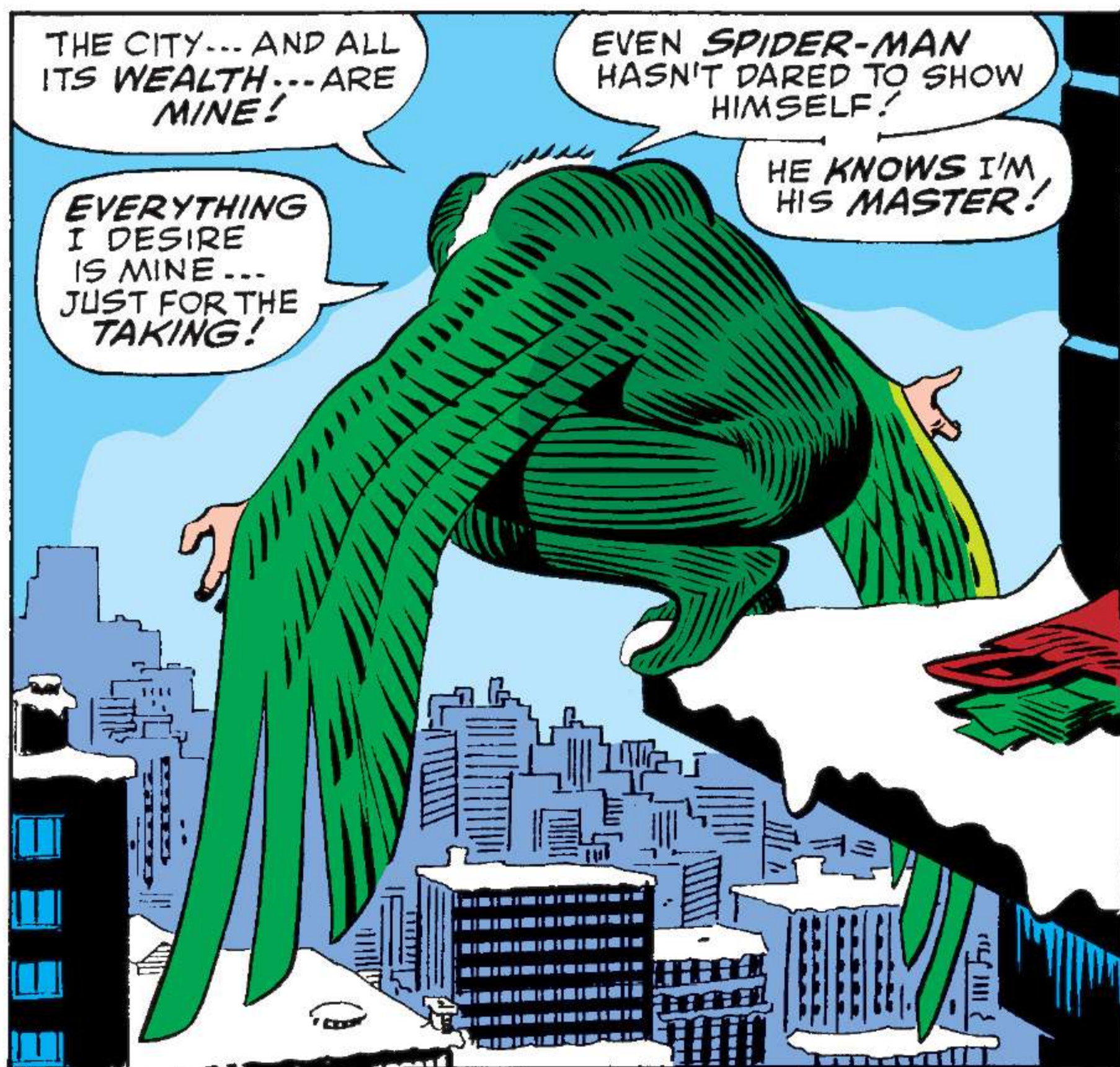
AND ALSO, IT'LL MAKE ME LOOK SCARIER THAN EVER...

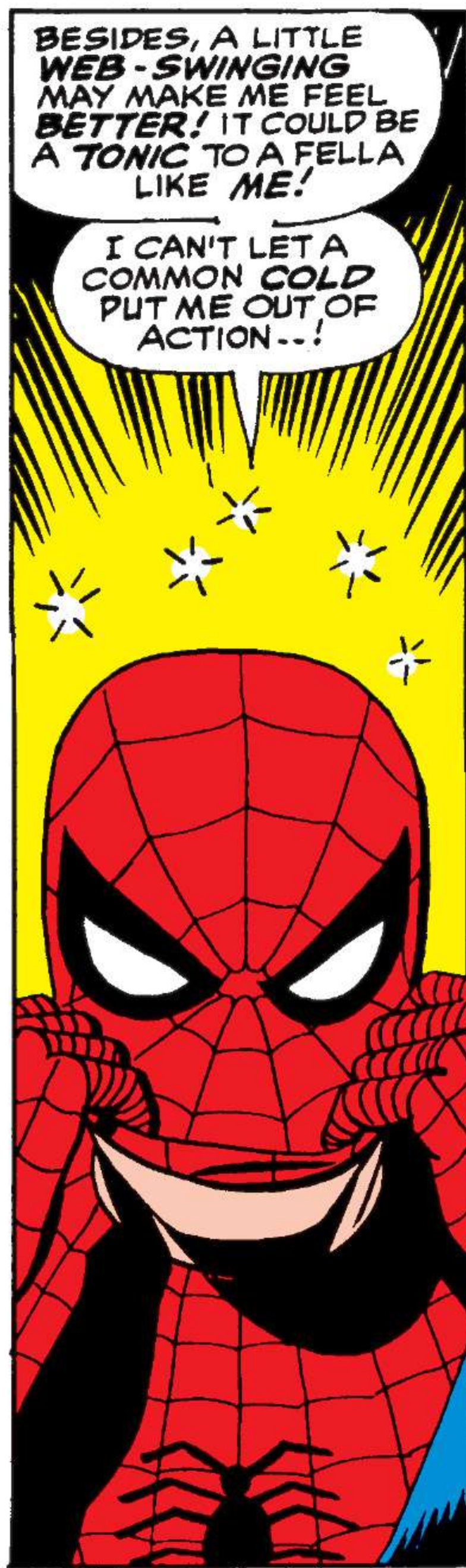
...WHICH IS A REAL BIG PLUS IN MY LINE OF WORK!

HEY! I'LL BET I COULD FIT A SMALL SHORT WAVE RECEIVER IN HERE, ALSO!

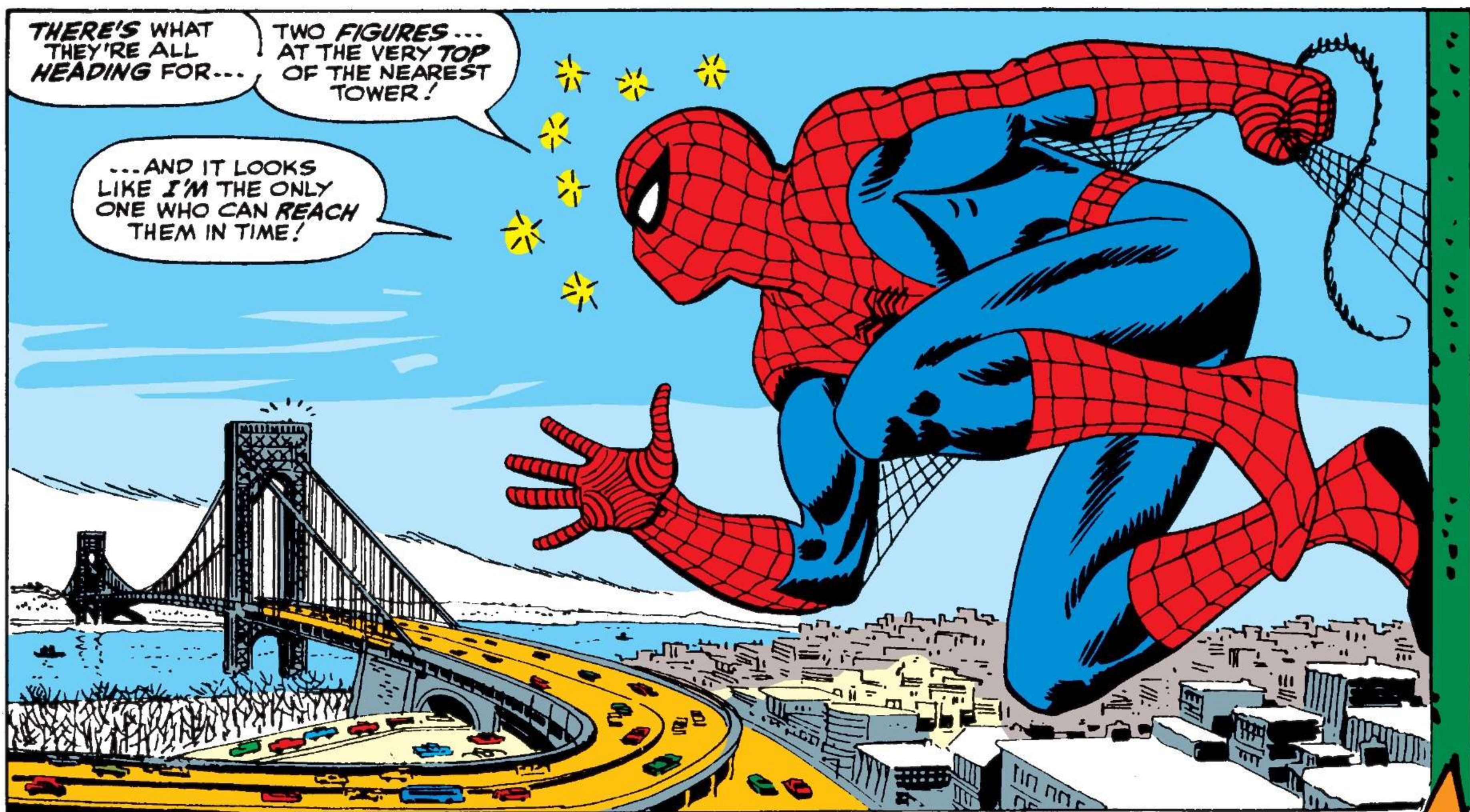












THERE'S WHAT THEY'RE ALL HEADING FOR...

TWO FIGURES... AT THE VERY TOP OF THE NEAREST TOWER!

...AND IT LOOKS LIKE I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN REACH THEM IN TIME!



SINCE I CAN'T **BREAK** THE CHAIN...OR **OPEN** THE LOCKED BAG UP **HERE**...

WE'LL SEE IF A STEEP FALL WON'T CAUSE THE CASE TO **SHATTER** AND SPILL ITS CONTENTS!

BUT I...I'M **ATTACHED** TO THE CASE!!

YEAH... AIN'T IT A **SHAME!**

JUST MY **LUCK** HE HAS TO BE PERCHED UP HERE IN THE **COLDEST** SPOT IN TOWN!

NOW, IF I CAN **PLOW** INTO HIM BEFORE HE TAKES TO THE **AIR!**

SOUNDS LIKE I'M NOT A SECOND TOO **SOON!**



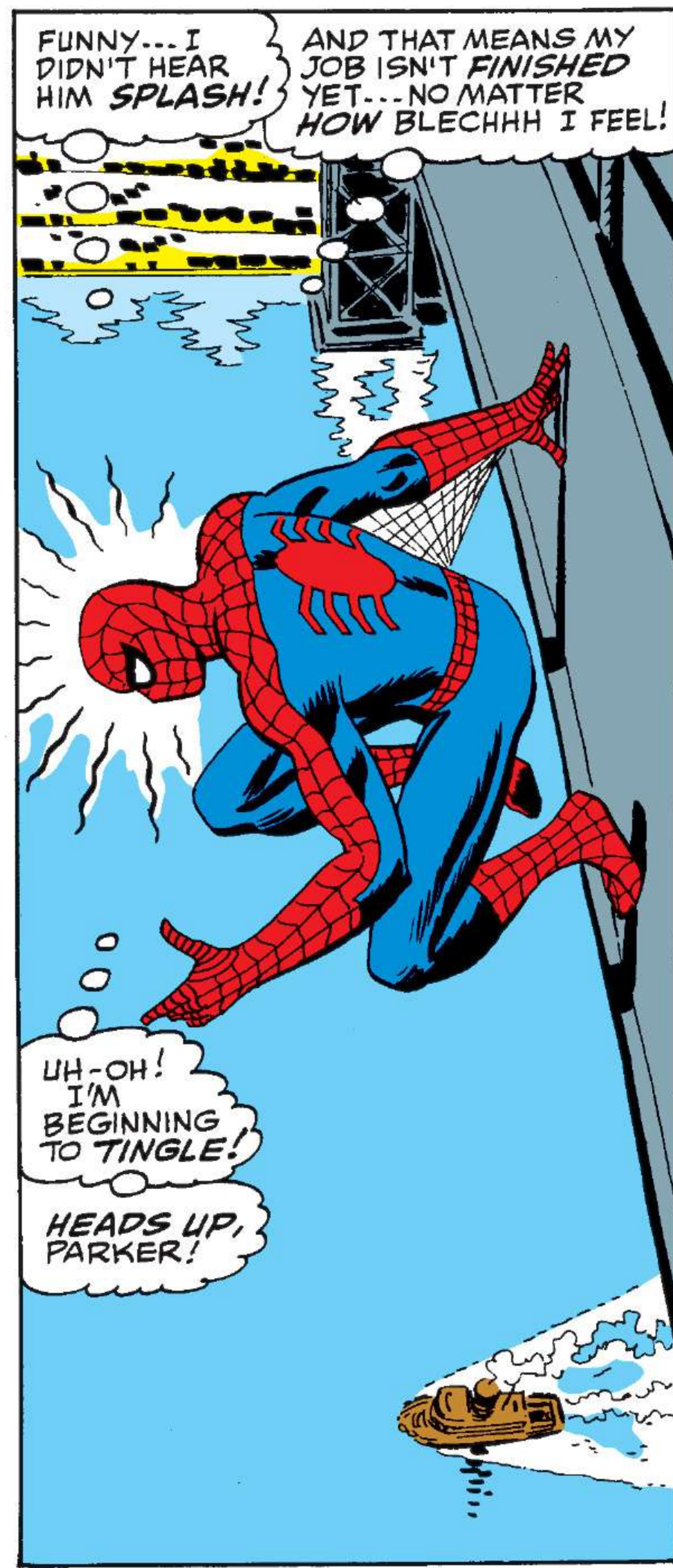
UHHHH! THE SNOW'S TOO **SLIPPERY!**...ALMOST MADE ME MISS MY **LEAP!**

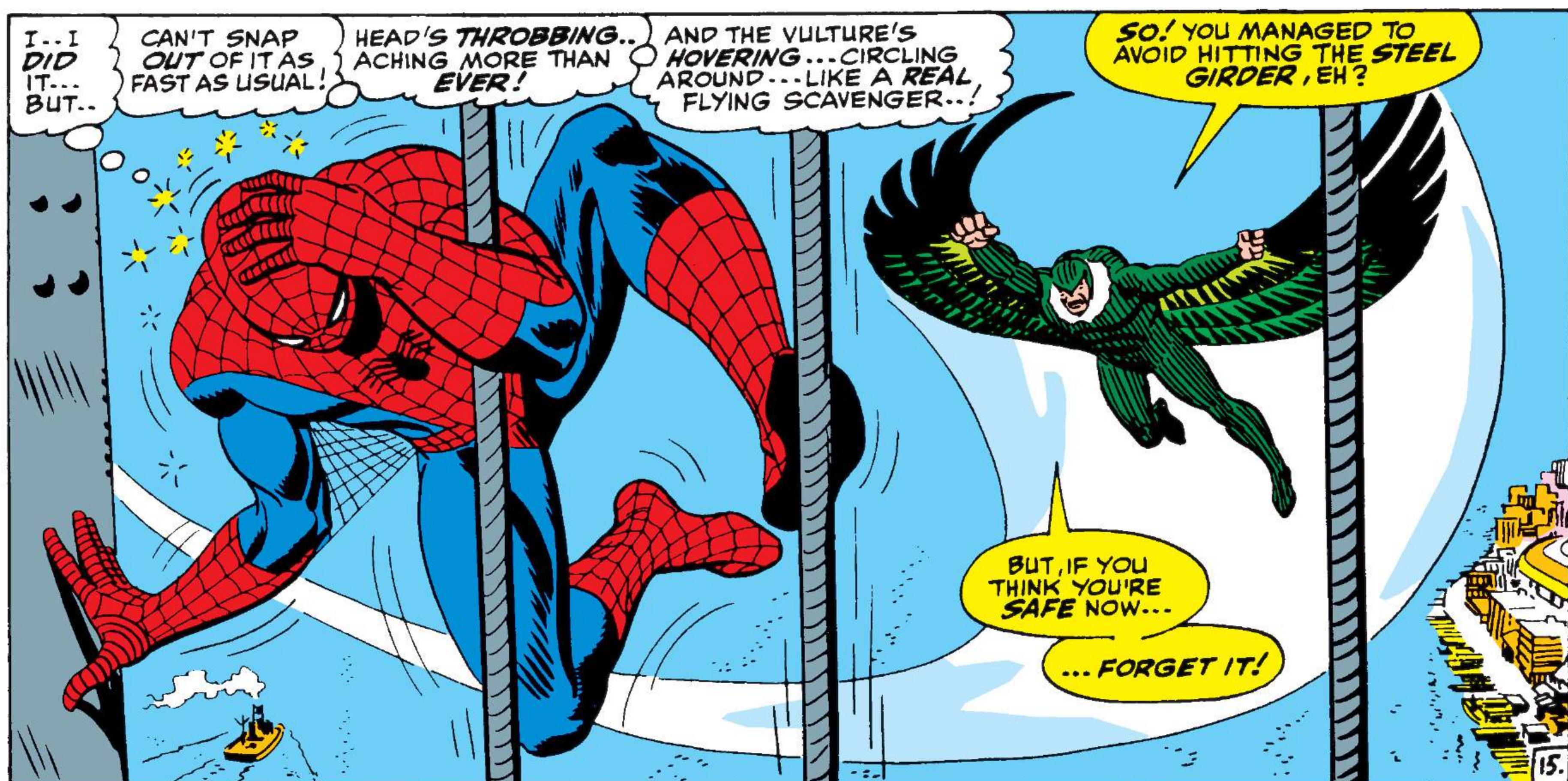
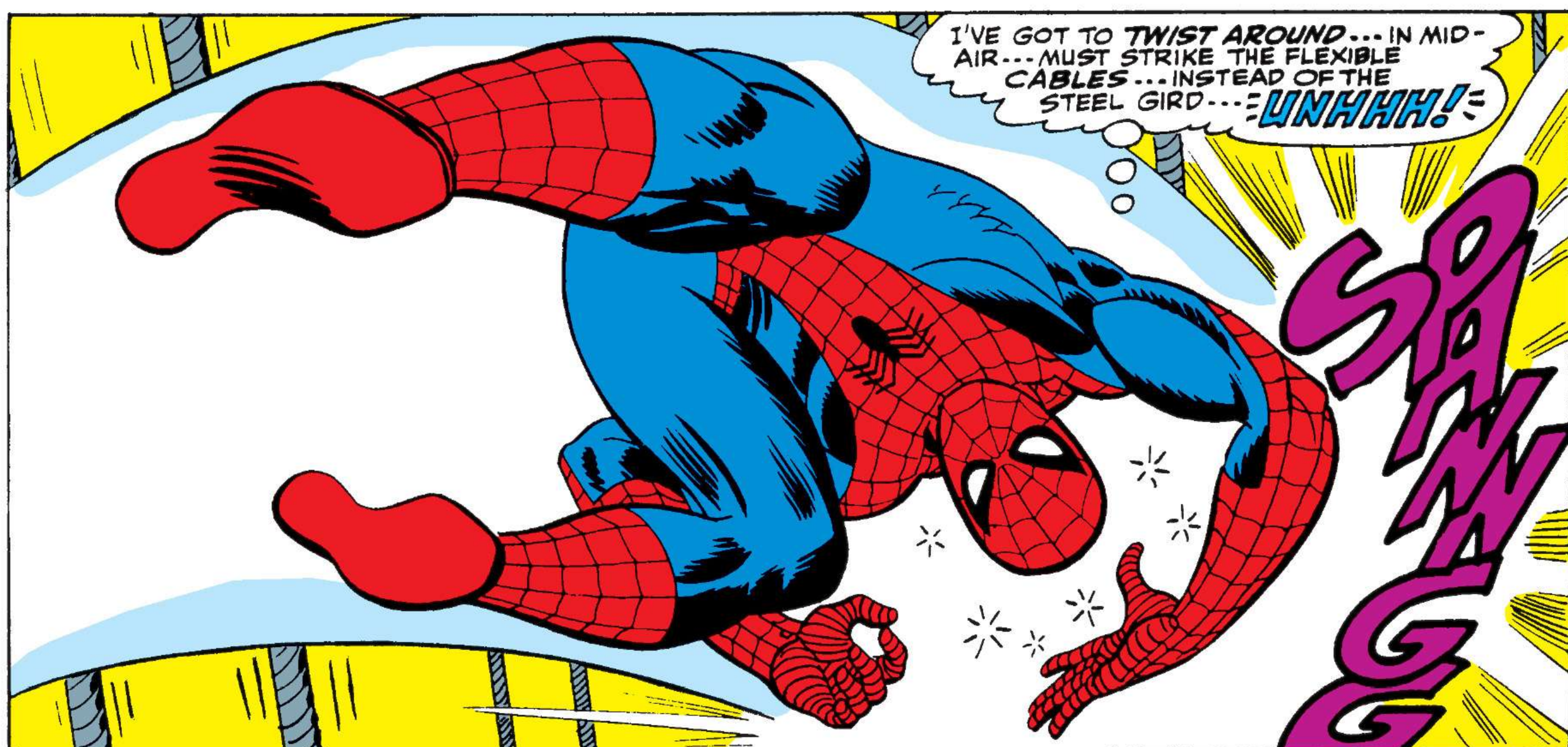
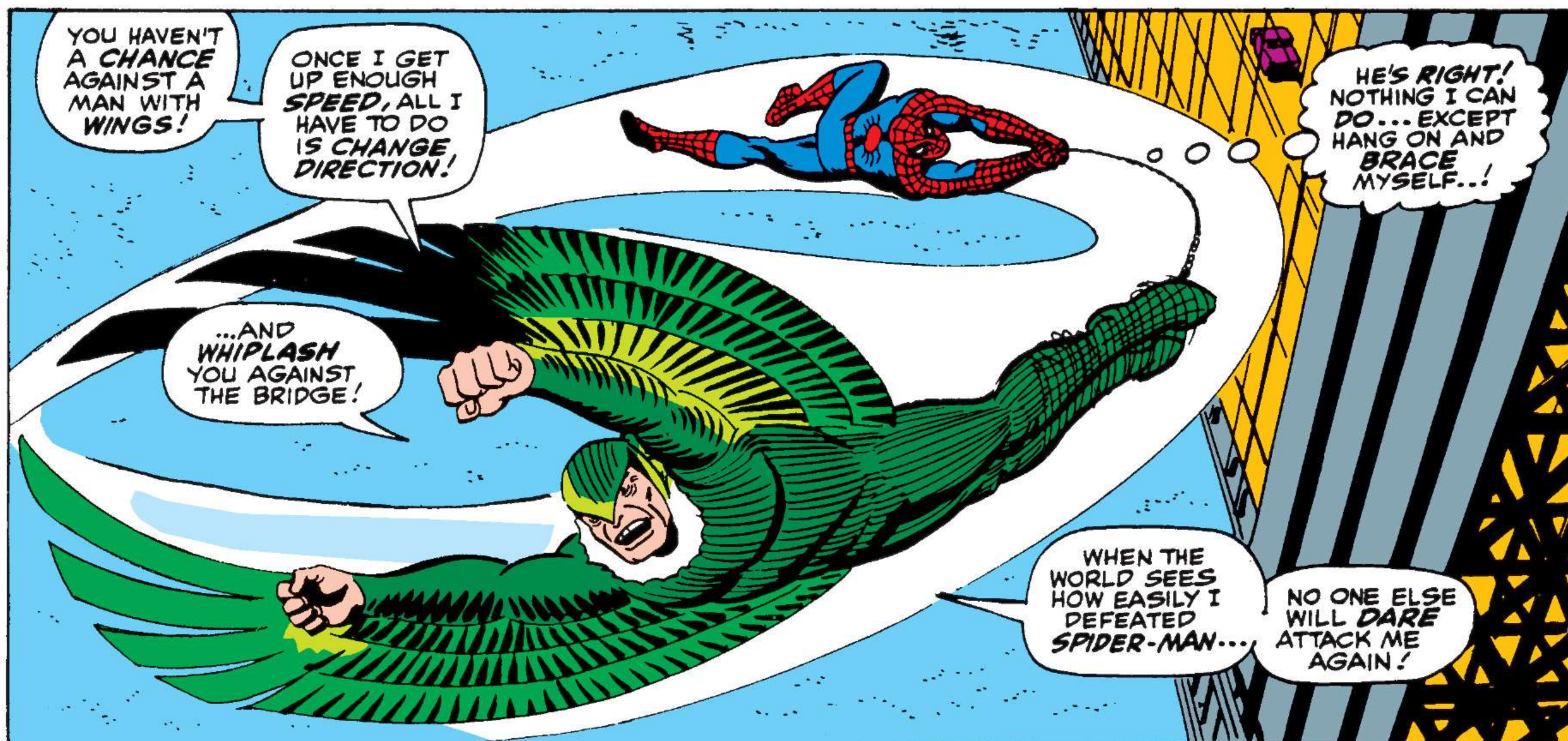
BUT AT LEAST I **NAILED** HIM...

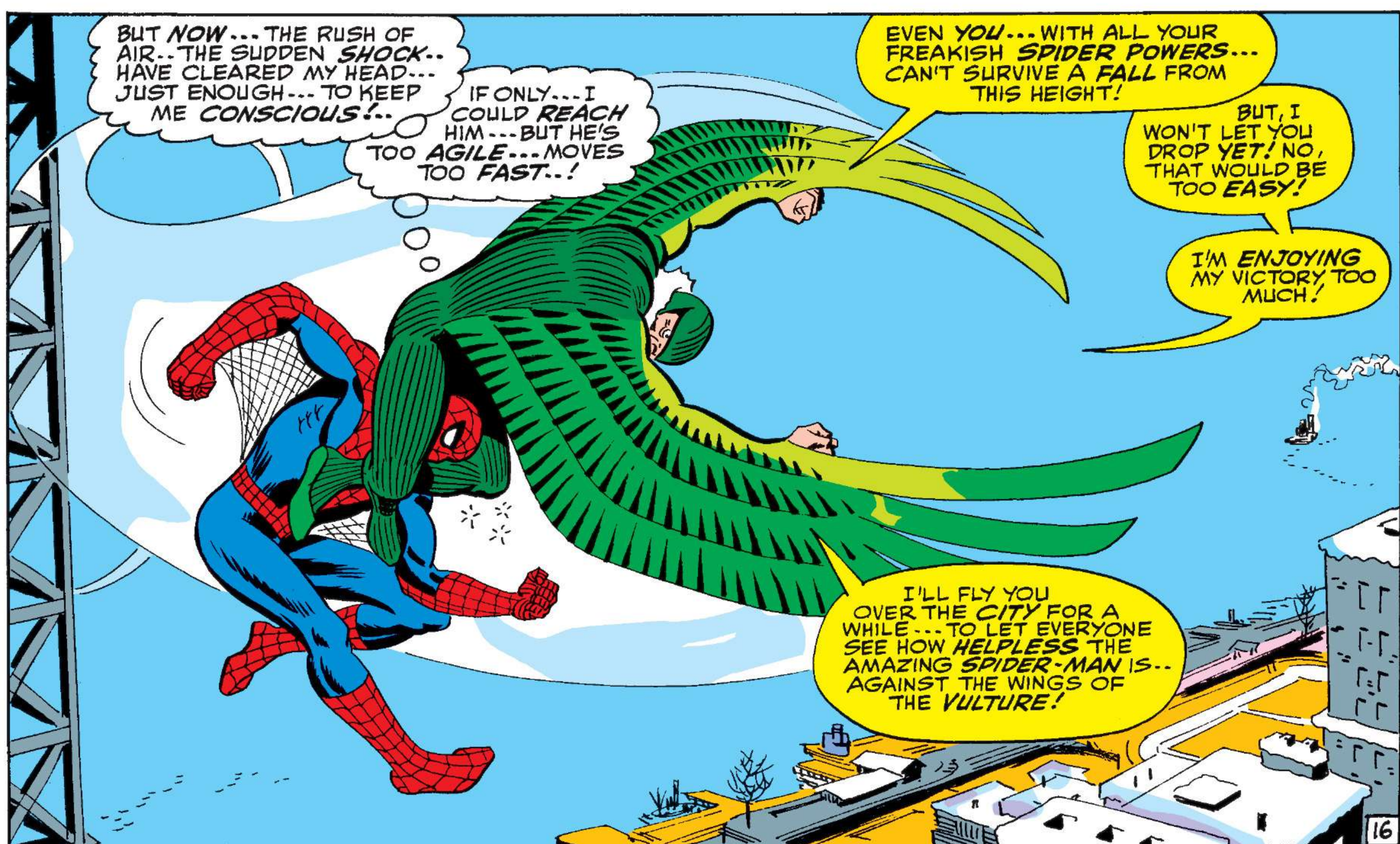
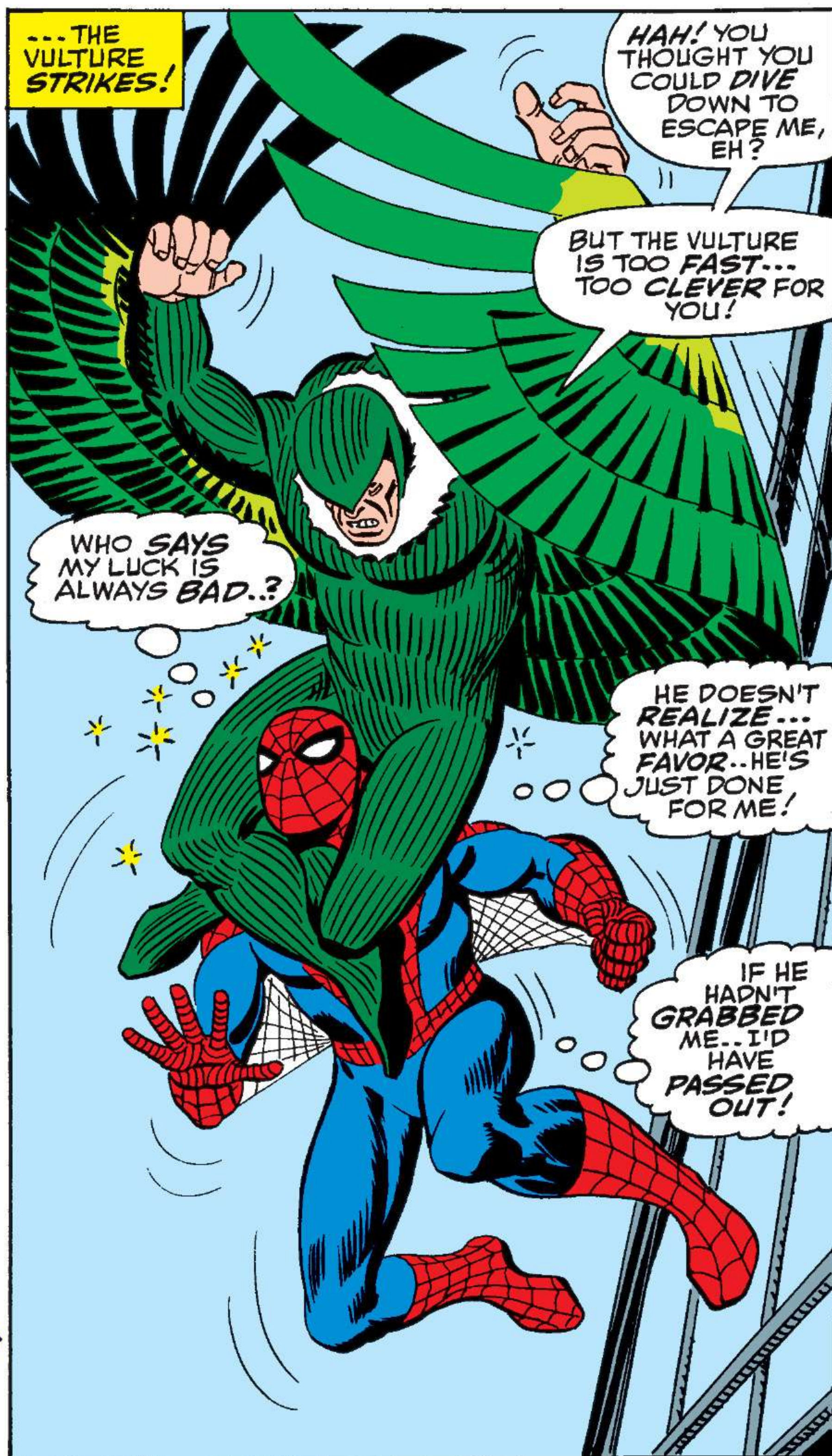
EXCUSE THE **FISTS,** FRIEND!

I JUST WANTED YOU TO STOP **FLAPPIN'** THOSE **WINGS**...

IT'S **COLD** ENOUGH UP, HERE NOW!







AND, AT THAT VERY PRECISE, EXACT, SELF-SAME INSTANT... (NOT THAT OUR SPLIT-SECOND CHRONOLOGY IS REALLY ALL THAT IMPORTANT!)

BUT, WHEN I HEARD THEY SENT HIM HOME FROM SCHOOL, I FELT I SHOULD MAKE CERTAIN!

NO NEED TO WORRY SO, MAY, DEAR!

I'M SURE PETER JUST HAS A SIMPLE COLD!

HERE'S HIS PAD NOW! AND NOT AN OXYGEN TENT IN SIGHT!

SURPRISE, HARRY BOY!

WE BROUGHT GOODIES, GIGGLES, AND GRINS FOR YOUR GERM-RIDDLED ROOMIE!

HI, M.J.! OH, MRS. PARKER! GEE, PETE DIDN'T COME HOME AFTER CLASS... SO HE MUST HAVE FELT LOTS BETTER!

HE PROBABLY STOPPED AT THE SILVER SPOON FOR A SODA!

HEAR THAT, MAY? I TOLD YOU NOT TO WORRY SO!

THEN YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO CALL THE DOCTOR?

MY, I'M SO RELIEVED!

I KNOW I WORRY TOO MUCH, BUT PETER HAS ALWAYS BEEN SUCH A FRAGILE BOY--!

HEY, THERE, HANDSOME! I JUST HAD AN ECONOMY-SIZED BRAINSTORM!

LET'S DRIVE MRS P. AND MY EVER-LOVIN' AUNTIE HOME IN YOUR CHARIOT... THEN WE CAN JOIN PETEY-O FOR A COKE! OKE?

BEST OFFER I'VE HAD ALL DAY, M.J.!

YOU ONLY SAID THAT 'CAUSE IT'S TRUE!

AS YOU'VE PROBABLY GUESSED, WE JUST TOSSED IN THAT TITANICALLY TAME TABLEAU FOR THE BENEFIT OF JAZZY JOHNNY, WHO'D RATHER DRAW SLICK CHICKS THAN FLYING FIENDS!

BUT NOW, IT'S FRENZY-TIME AGAIN...

HAH! SO, YOU'VE STOPPED STRUGGLING, HAVE YOU?

I GUESSED YOU'D SOON BE PETRIFIED WITH FEAR!

FEAR, SHMEAR! I'VE GOT TO PLAY POSSUM TILL MY HEAD CLEARS!

THAT FLAGPOLE BELOW! IT MIGHT BE MY ONE CHANCE...!

ARE YOU WONDERING WHEN I'LL DROP YOU?

WELL, IN CASE YOU'RE INTERESTED, I'LL... UHH!!

TELL YOU WHAT, VULCH... I'LL END THE SUSPENSE... WITH A COUPLE OF KARATE CHOPS!

THAK!

THOSE HAVE TO DO IT!! I'M--TOO WEAK--FOR ANOTHER TRY...!

